DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
MAR.
NO. 50
MYSTERY IN SPACE
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Featuring
"The RUNAWAY SPACE-TRAIN!"
CONDUCTOR

You Can WIN
This 15" tall SILVER TROPHY JUST AS I DID IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY!

I GAINED 60 LBS. OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED MUSCLES!

Which of these **2 ME'S** is **YOU**? that 125 lb. CHICKEN-CHESTED **SISSY** below WAS ME A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET ALL 5 PICTURE PACKED COURSES FOR 10c MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR $1 AND MORE

Not so long ago, I was a skinny, chicken-chested 125-lb. weakling. I had no guts to fight for my rights. Today everyone admires my champ movie-star build. My mighty arms. My heroic chest. My wide, manly shoulders. My popularity with boys. The way girls go for me—once so girl-shy. My new prowess in sports. My new quickness in studies. My double energy at work. All my thanks to Jowett.

John Sill
UTAH

NOW

There's that skinny scarecrow JOHN. Let's pass him by!

John Sill before

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY** any more just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did. Soon **YOU** can add **7** inches to your **CHEST** **3** inches to each **ARM** and the rest in proportion just as I did.

How to Build MIGHTY ARMS
How to Build A MIGHTY CHEST
How to Build MIGHTY LEGS
How to Build A MIGHTY BACK
How to Build A MIGHTY GRIP
FREE PHOTO BOOK HOW to Achieve Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron
How to BECOME A MIGHTY HE-MAN

JOHN SILL was a 125 lb. WEAKLING Look at him NOW— A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN from Head to Toe **as YOU can be soon!**

Come on, PAL, NOW YOU GIVE ME 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR HOME... AND I'LL GIVE YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME.

says *George F. Jowett* World's Greatest Builder of HE-MEN

GEORGE F. JOWETT "Champion of Champions" 4 times Winner Perfect Man Contest

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN, A WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent.

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ John Sill did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

BOTH FREE FOR QUICK ACTION!
1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

Dept. NC-93

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-Around HE-MEN" —R. F. Kelley Director Physical

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

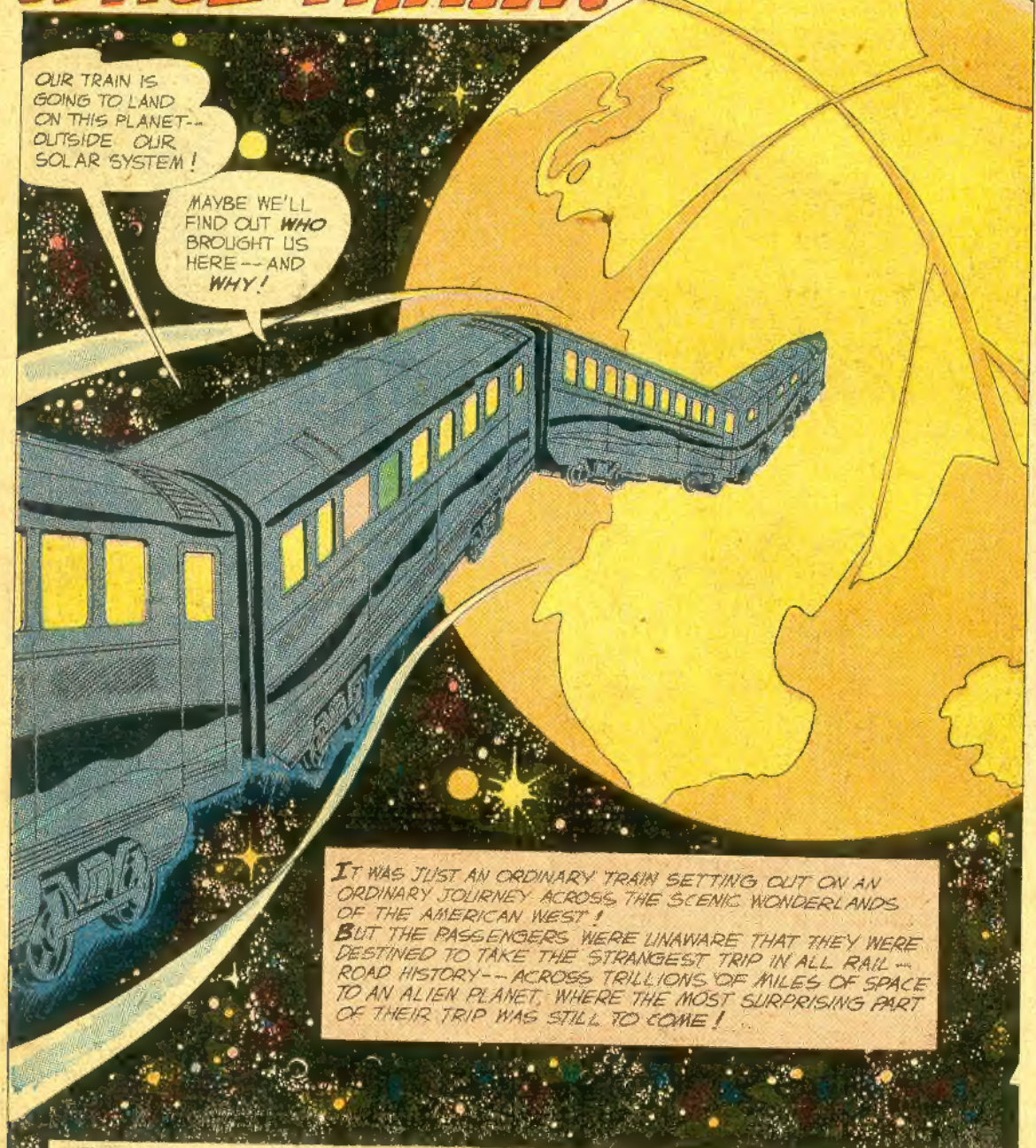
Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of *Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building* Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME..... AGE.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER!

© Nat'l Comics Pub., Inc., 1959

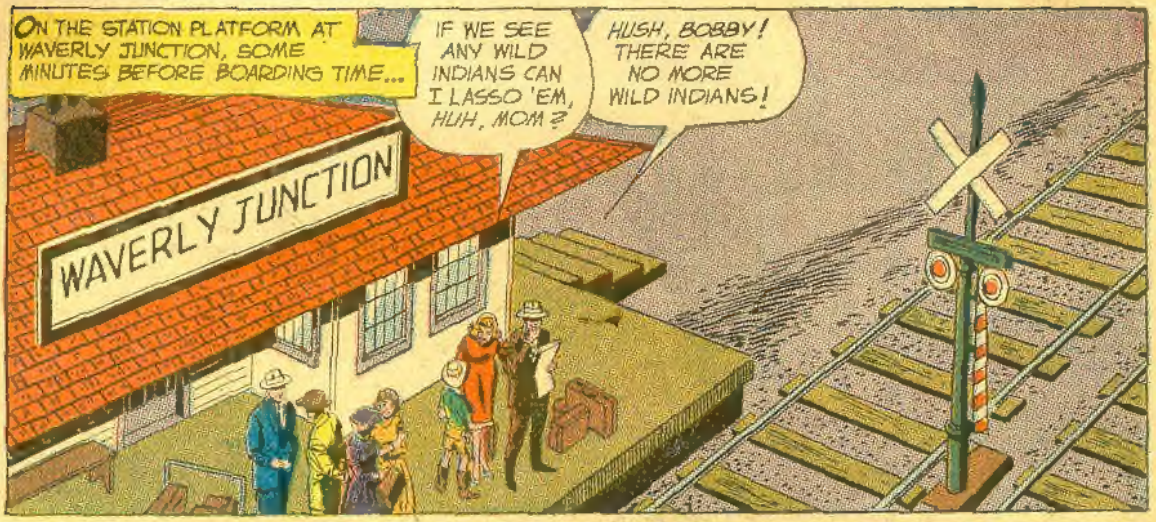
THE RUNAWAY SPACE-TRAIN!



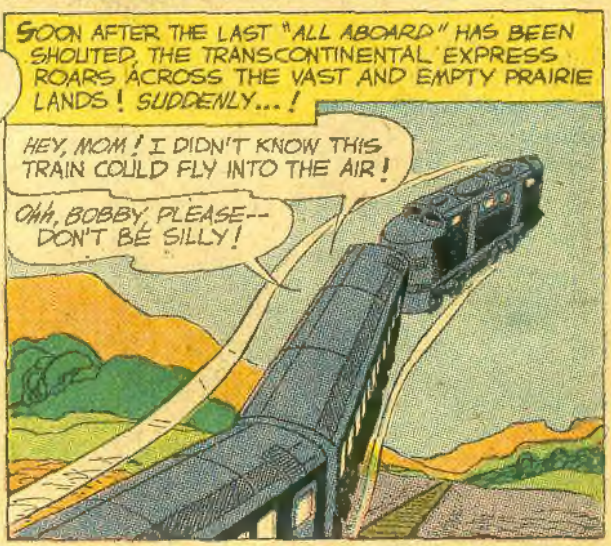
"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold except at the full cover price, nor with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever."

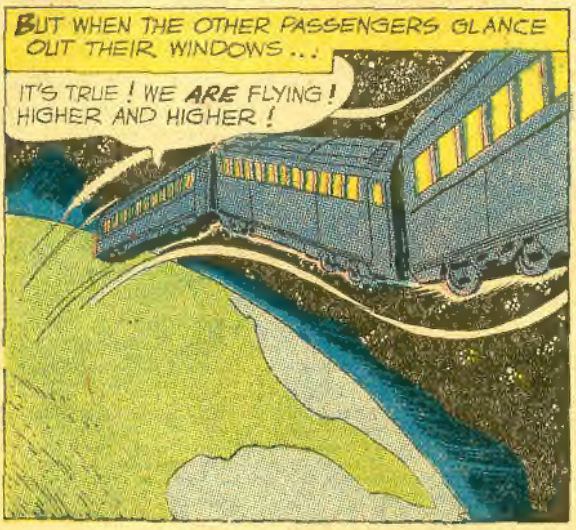
MYSTERY IN SPACE, No. 50, March, 1959 issue. Published monthly, with the exception of Jan., April, July and October, by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Julius Schwartz, Editor, SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U.S. $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. © 1959 by National Comics Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

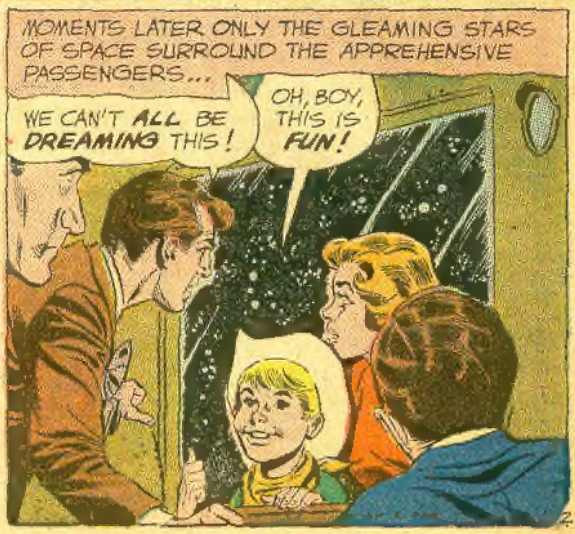
Printed in U.S.A.


ON THE STATION PLATFORM AT WAVERLY JUNCTION, SOME MINUTES BEFORE BOARDING TIME...
IF WE SEE ANY WILD INDIANS CAN I LASSO 'EM, HUH, MOM?
HUSH, BOBBY! THERE ARE NO MORE WILD INDIANS!
WAVERLY JUNCTION

HERE SHE COMES! MY FIRST SHOT FOR THE ALBUM WILL BE THE TRAIN PULLING INTO THE STATION!
I HOPE WE'LL BE ON TIME AT ALL OUR STOPS! I'LL KEEP CHECKING IT WITH THIS TRAIN SCHEDULE!

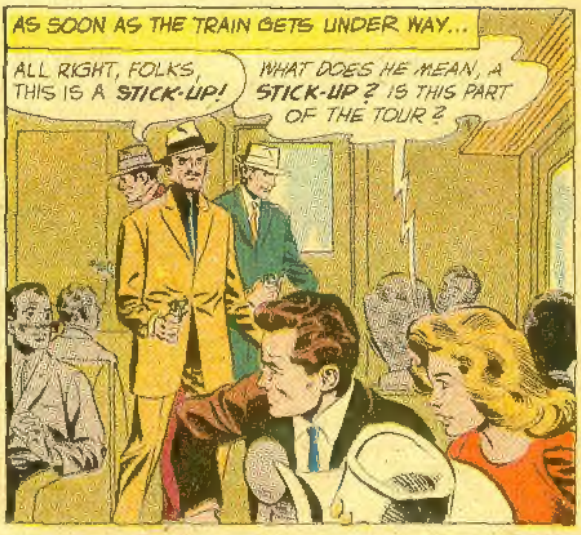

SOON AFTER THE LAST "ALL ABOARD" HAS BEEN SHOUTED, THE TRANSCONTINENTAL EXPRESS ROARS ACROSS THE VAST AND EMPTY PRAIRIE LANDS! SUDDENLY...!
HEY, MOM! I DIDN'T KNOW THIS TRAIN COULD FLY INTO THE AIR!
OHH, BOBBY, PLEASE-- DON'T BE SILLY!


BUT WHEN THE OTHER PASSENGERS GLANCE OUT THEIR WINDOWS...
IT'S TRUE! WE ARE FLYING! HIGHER AND HIGHER!

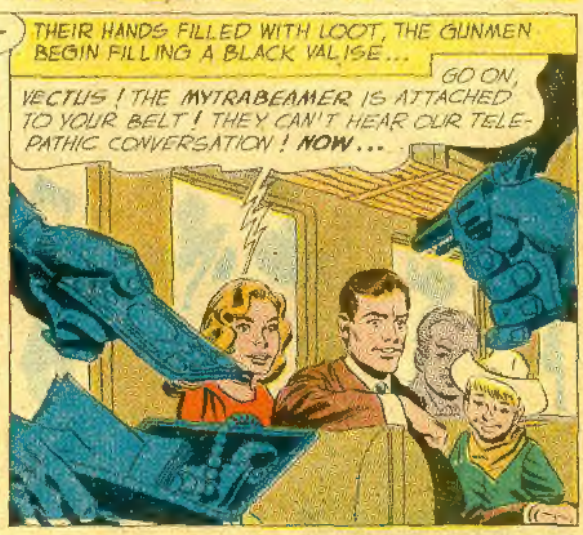

MOMENTS LATER ONLY THE GLEAMING STARS OF SPACE SURROUND THE APPREHENSIVE PASSENGERS...
WE CAN'T ALL BE DREAMING THIS!
OH, BOY, THIS IS FUN!

SOMEWHAT LATER, THE TRAIN LOWERS GENTLY INTO THE MIGHTY SQUARE OF AN ALIEN CITY...
WH--WHERE ARE WE?
YOU ARE ON THE PLANET ALMORAN! WE BROUGHT YOU FROM EARTH WITH OUR TELEPORT BEAMS! PERMIT ME TO EXPLAIN...
FOR CENTURIES OUR SUPER-SCIENCE HAS ALLOWED US TO VISIT OTHER WORLDS AND SHARE THE EXPERIENCES OF THEIR INHABITANTS! WE DECIDED TO VISIT EARTH! AT THIS MOMENT A DUPLICATE OF EACH OF YOU IS ON A DUPLICATE TRAIN ON EARTH!
OUR PEOPLE OF ALMORAN WILL ENJOY THE VACATION YOU'D PLANNED FOR YOURSELVES! HOWEVER--WE HAVE A VACATION PLANNED FOR YOU--ON THE PLANETS CLOSE TO ALMORAN!
LOOK! IT'S A REAL SPACESHIP!
DELIGHTED WITH THE SWITCH IN THEIR VACATION TOUR, THE EARTH PEOPLE TROOP ABOARD THE SPACESHIP...
I WONDER WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THE ALMORANS ON EARTH RIGHT NOW?
I WON'T MIND--IF THE SPACESHIP KEEPS TO ITS SCHEDULE--AND WE ARE RETURNED TO EARTH!
AT THIS MOMENT, THE ALIEN VACATIONERS ARE MARVELING AT THE GRAND CANYON...
MAGNIFICENT!
I WOULDN'T HAVE MISSED THIS FOR ANYTHING!

AS THE SPACE VOYAGERS STEP ABOARD THEIR TRAIN...
THIS CROWD'S GOING TO BE EASY PICKINGS!
I HOPE THEY'RE CARRYIN' PLENTY O' CASH ON THEM!


AS SOON AS THE TRAIN GETS UNDER WAY...
ALL RIGHT, FOLKS, THIS IS A STICK-UP!
WHAT DOES HE MEAN, A STICK-UP? IS THIS PART OF THE TOUR?

I BELIEVE A STICK-UP IS A SLANG TERM FOR A ROBBERY!
A ROBBERY? OH, VECTUS-- HOW QUAINT! THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN!


THEIR HANDS FILLED WITH LOOT, THE GUNMEN BEGIN FILLING A BLACK VALISE...
GO ON, VECTUS! THE MYTRABEAMER IS ATTACHED TO YOUR BELT! THEY CAN'T HEAR OUR TELEPATHIC CONVERSATION! NOW...

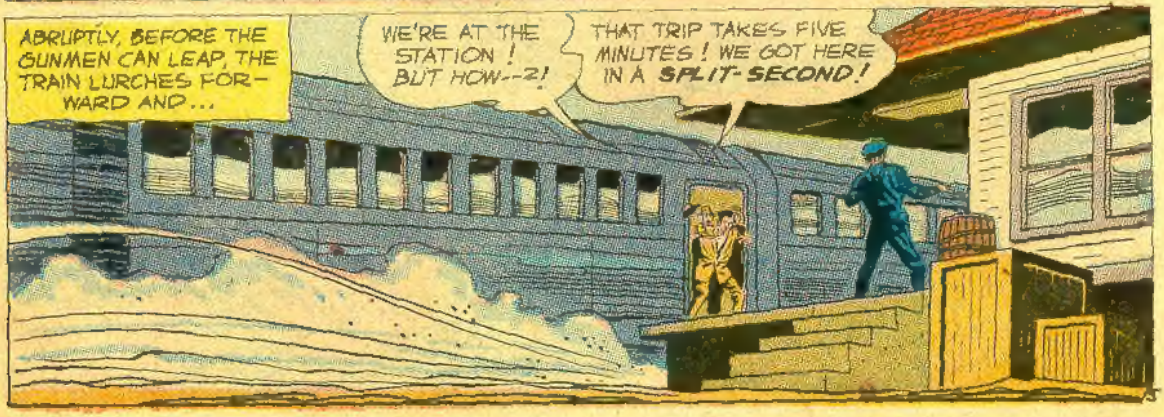
SUDDENLY THE VALUABLES RISE INTO THE AIR AND FLOAT BACK INTO THE HANDS OF THEIR OWNERS...
HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON? GRAB THAT MONEY!

THERE MUST BE A WISE GUY IN THE CROWD, ONE OF THEM AMATEUR MAGICIANS!
CUT IT OUT OR WE SHOOT!

UNSEEN BY THE GUNMEN, ONE OF THE ALIENS TOUCHES A SMALL MYRTABEAM ATTACHMENT ON HIS BELT...
JOE--LOOK! OUR GUN MUZZLES--TURNIN' AROUND AT US!
IF WE SHOOT NOW--WE'LL SHOOT OUR-SELVES!

NO MATTER WHICH WAY THEY TURN, THE TWISTED MUZZLES ALWAYS AIM AT THE TRAIN — ROBBERS...
IT'S NO USE! WHATEVER WAY WE TURN 'EM, THEY KEEP POINTIN' RIGHT AT US!
THERE'S THE TRAIN WHISTLE! IT'S FIVE MINUTES TO CHOLLA CORNERS! WE BETTER GET OUT OF HERE FAST!
WHEEOOO!

JUMP-- WHILE WE'RE STILL FAR ENOUGH FROM THE STATION!


ABRUPTLY, BEFORE THE GUNMEN CAN LEAP, THE TRAIN LURCHES FORWARD AND...
WE'RE AT THE STATION! BUT HOW--?!
THAT TRIP TAKES FIVE MINUTES! WE GOT HERE IN A SPLIT-SECOND!

OFFICER-- ARREST THOSE MEN! THEY JUST TRIED TO ROB US!
FORTUNATELY THE SPACE-WARP ENGINE WHICH TOOK US THROUGH SPACE WORKED JUST AS WELL ON EARTH, OR THEY MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN AWAY!
THAT'S THE LAST ROBBERY WE'LL EVER TRY TO PULL!
THE ALIENS BOARD THEIR TRAIN TO CONTINUE THEIR JOURNEY...
I WONDER IF THOSE TRANS-PLANTED EARTH PEOPLE ARE HAVING AS WONDERFUL A TIME AS WE ARE?
THE EARTH BEINGS ARE HAVING AN EVEN MORE EXCITING TIME AS THE ALMORAN SPACESHIP LOWERS INTO A GREAT DEPRESSION IN THE PLANET TALATONE...
THIS GORGE WAS FORMED WHEN TALATONE COLLIDED WITH A GIGANTIC METEOR!
REMINDS ME OF METEOR CRATER BACK HOME!
ON THE PLANET KRIMDALL, THE FABLED SHOWER OF SUNS HOLDS THEM IN ITS SPELL...
THIS BOOKLET YOU HAD PRINTED FOR US SAYS THE SUNS ARE FORMED BY SUBTERRANEAN HEAT ACTING ON VOLATILE LAYERS OF KRILSTONE! IT IS FAR MORE THRILLING THAN EARTH'S OLD FAITHFUL GEYSER!

THEN COMES THE PLANET **XENISTOR**, WITH ITS MIGHTY FLOATING ISLANDS OF MULTI-COLORED FOLIAGE...

ARE YOU HAVING A GOOD TIME, BOBBY?

I SURE AM, MOM! THIS IS EVEN BETTER'N LASSOING WILD INDIANS!

HOURS LATER, IN DEEP SPACE ON THE WAY TO ANOTHER PLANET...

GOSH! THAT OTHER SPACESHIP FLASHED A RAY AT OUR SHIP-- AND ALL THE **ALMORANS** FELL ASLEEP!

LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE TO ME! THE RAY ISN'T AFFECTING US-- BUT WE EARTH PEOPLE BETTER PRETEND WE'RE ASLEEP TOO!

BOARDING THE **ALMORAN** VESSEL, THREE ENEMY ALIENS MOVE TOWARD THE CONTROL ROOM...

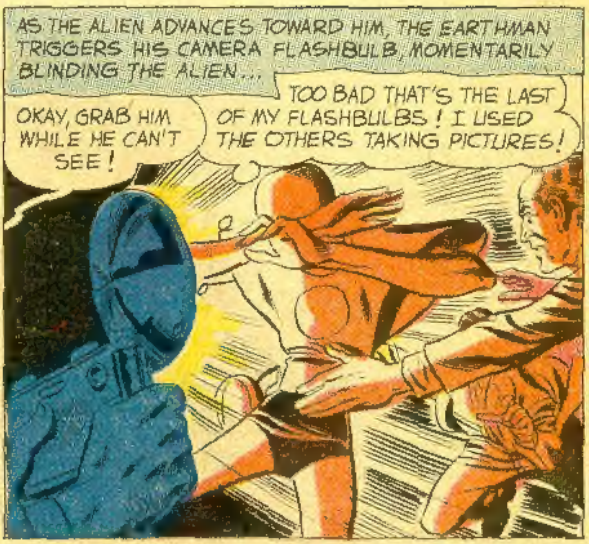
THE **ALMORANS** AND THEIR GUESTS ARE UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF OUR STUN-RAY!

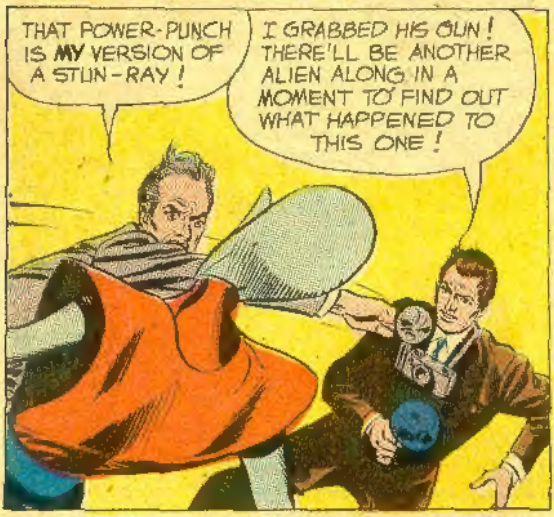
WE'LL FLY THE SHIP TO OUR HOME PLANET NOW!

WITH THIS ULTRA-POWERED SPACESHIP AS A MODEL WE CAN BUILD A MIGHTY SPACEFLEET AND CONQUER **ALMORAN!**

DID YOU HEAR THAT, NELL? WE'VE GOT TO HELP OUR FRIENDS--OR WE'LL NEVER RETURN TO EARTH!

THE MINUTES DRAG BY SLOWLY AND THEN AS THE PILOT-ROOM DOOR OPENS...
I'LL MAKE SURE THEY'RE STILL UNDER THE STUN-GUN PARALYSIS...
GOT TO MAKE MY MOVE NOW!

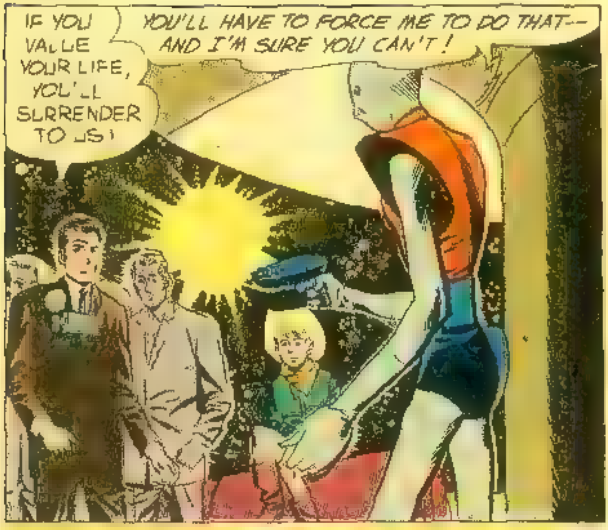

AS THE ALIEN ADVANCES TOWARD HIM, THE EARTHMAN TRIGGERS HIS CAMERA FLASHBULB, MOMENTARILY BLINDING THE ALIEN...
OKAY, GRAB HIM WHILE HE CAN'T SEE!
TOO BAD THAT'S THE LAST OF MY FLASHBULBS! I USED THE OTHERS TAKING PICTURES!

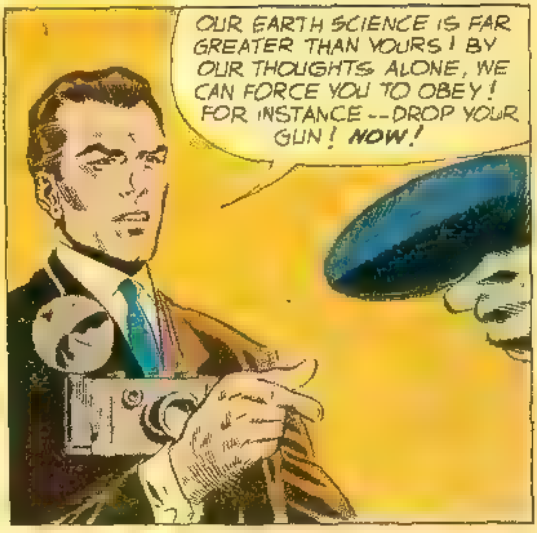

THAT POWER-PUNCH IS MY VERSION OF A STUN-RAY!
I GRABBED HIS GUN! THERE'LL BE ANOTHER ALIEN ALONG IN A MOMENT TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THIS ONE!

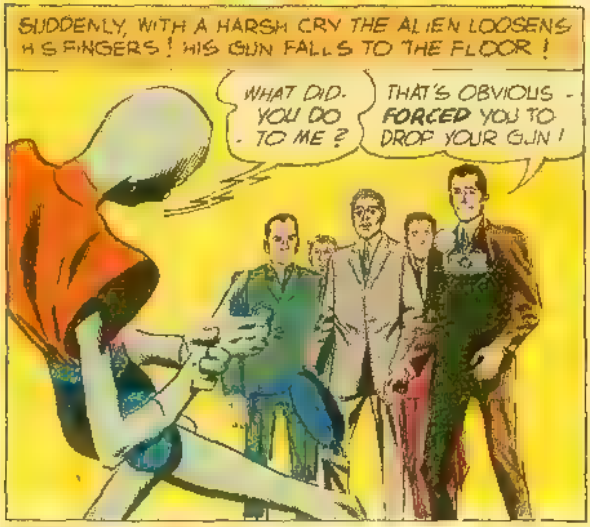
AS THE SECOND ALIEN EMERGES FROM THE PILOT ROOM...
SURRENDER--OR I'LL STUN YOU!
YOU FOOL! WE'RE IMMUNE TO STUN-GUNS! AND SINCE THE STUN-GUN DIDN'T WORK ON YOU EARTH PEOPLE, I'LL USE SOMETHING MORE POWERFUL!

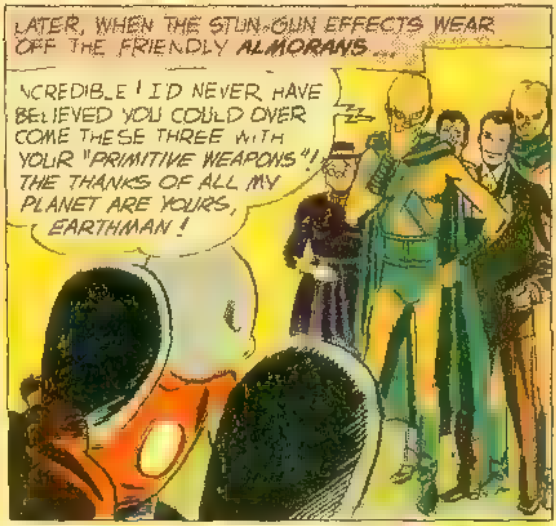
SUDDENLY, A LASSO WHIPS THROUGH THE AIR!
I GOT HIM, POP! I LASSOED HIM! HE CAN'T MOVE HIS ARMS!
GREAT WORK, BOBBY! THAT'S TWO OF THEM OUT OF THE WAY! NOW GET READY FOR THE THIRD ONE!

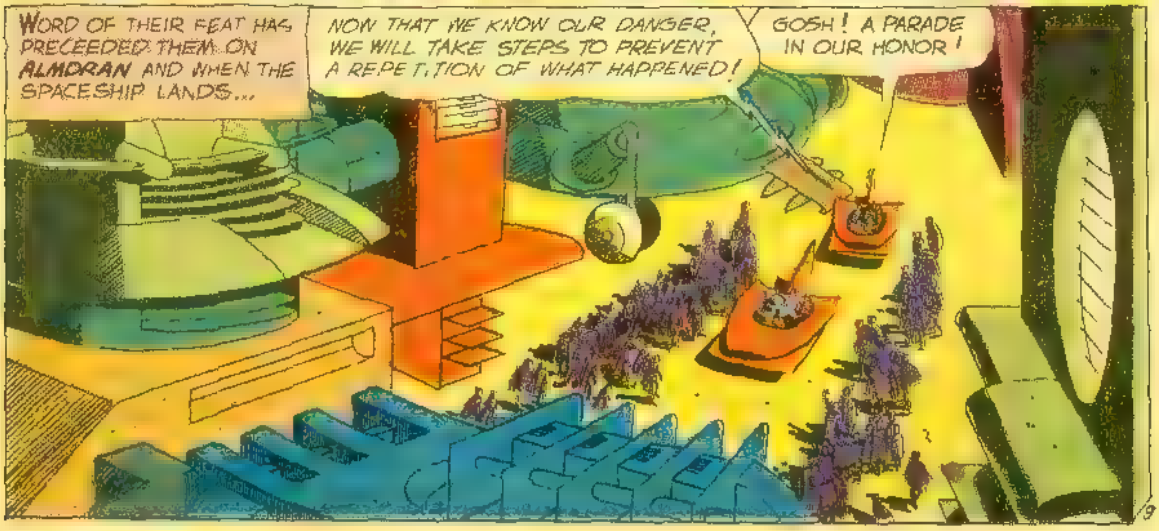
THE STARTLED SHOUT OF THE LASSOED ALIEN BRINGS HIS COMPANION ON THE RUN...
THAT SETTLES IT! I KNEW I SHOULD HAVE RAY-BLASTED YOU ALL OUT OF EXISTENCE!

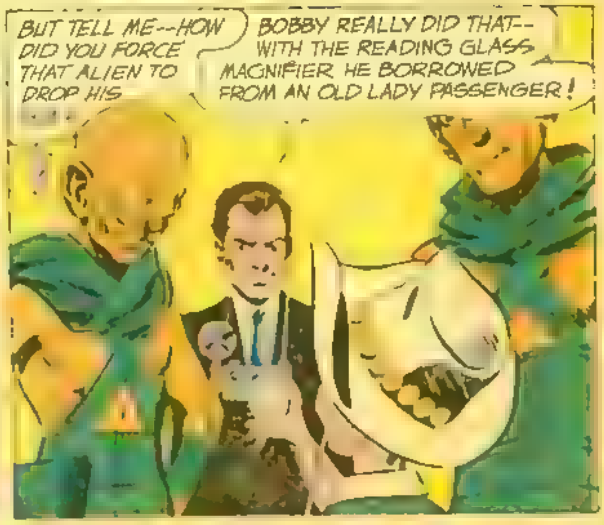

IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE, YOU'LL SURRENDER TO US!
YOU'LL HAVE TO FORCE ME TO DO THAT-- AND I'M SURE YOU CAN'T!

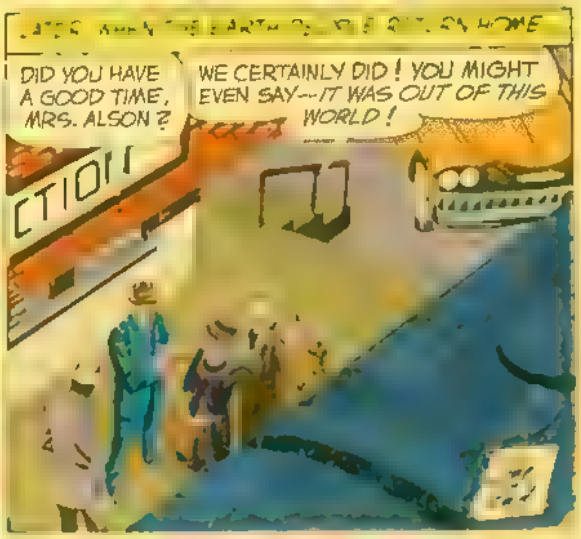

OUR EARTH SCIENCE IS FAR GREATER THAN YOURS! BY OUR THOUGHTS ALONE, WE CAN FORCE YOU TO OBEY! FOR INSTANCE--DROP YOUR GUN! NOW!


SUDDENLY, WITH A HARSH CRY THE ALIEN LOOSENS HIS FINGERS! HIS GUN FALLS TO THE FLOOR!
WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?
THAT'S OBVIOUS - FORCED YOU TO DROP YOUR GUN!


LATER, WHEN THE STUN-GUN EFFECTS WEAR OFF THE FRIENDLY ALMORANS...
INCREDIBLE! I'D NEVER HAVE BELIEVED YOU COULD OVER COME THESE THREE WITH YOUR "PRIMITIVE WEAPONS"! THE THANKS OF ALL MY PLANET ARE YOURS, EARTHMAN!


WORD OF THEIR FEAT HAS PRECEEDED THEM ON ALMORAN AND WHEN THE SPACESHIP LANDS...
NOW THAT WE KNOW OUR DANGER, WE WILL TAKE STEPS TO PREVENT A REPETITION OF WHAT HAPPENED!
GOSH! A PARADE IN OUR HONOR!



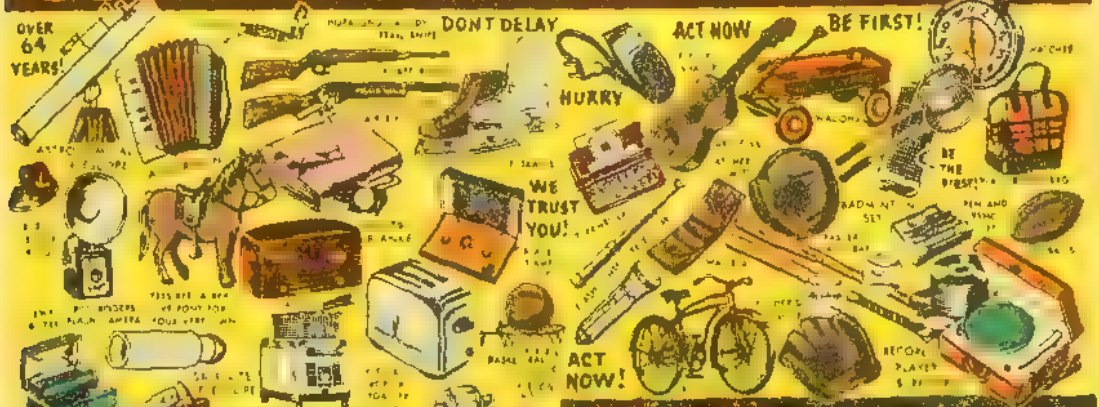


A brave mountain climber named Will,
Said "Climbing is always a thrill
On the way to my goal
I eat Tootsie Rolls
Makes the mountains seem just like a hill!

Tootsie Roll

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY

GIVEN! PREMIUMS or CASH GIVEN!



YOURS FREE

SEND FOR this big, powerful

MAGIC MAGNIFIER

JUST MAIL COUPON!

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.
DEPT. 115-20 TYRONE, PA.

MAIL COUPON—Magnifier Sent FREE!

Date .....

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 115-20 Tyrone, Pa.

Gentlemen: Please send me on trial, 14 tubes of WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 50c a tube. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send my FREE 'MAGIC MAGNIFIER'!

Name ..... Age .....

St. ..... R.D. ..... Box .....

Town ..... Zone ..... State .....

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

ADVERTISEMENT

150 CIVIL WAR SOLDIERS!

$1.49

TWO COMPLETE ARMIES—THE BLUES AND THE GREYS! EACH PIECE OF MOLDED PLASTIC EACH ON ITS OWN BASE MEASURING UP TO 4 INCHES.

EACH GUN BOX CONTAINS

30 Cavalrymen	18 Field Cannon	6 Hospital Nurses
30 Infantrymen	6 Gatling Machine guns	6 Hospital wagons
18 Sharpshooters	6 Coast Mortars	6 Buglers
6 Scouts	6 Sergeants	3 Merrimac ships
6 Officers	3 Monitor ships	

JOSELY CO., Dept. W-11A
Carle Place
Long Island, N. Y.
HERE'S MY $1.49! NO C.O.D.'s
Rush the CIVIL WAR SOLDIERS TO ME!

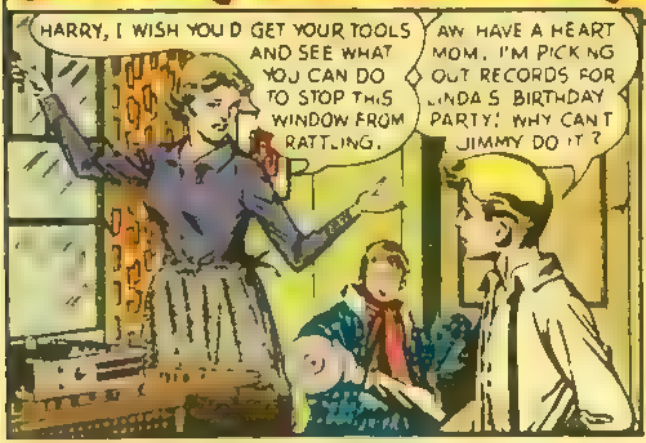
Name

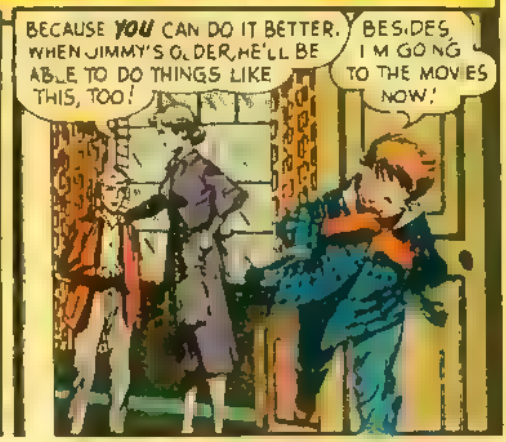
Address

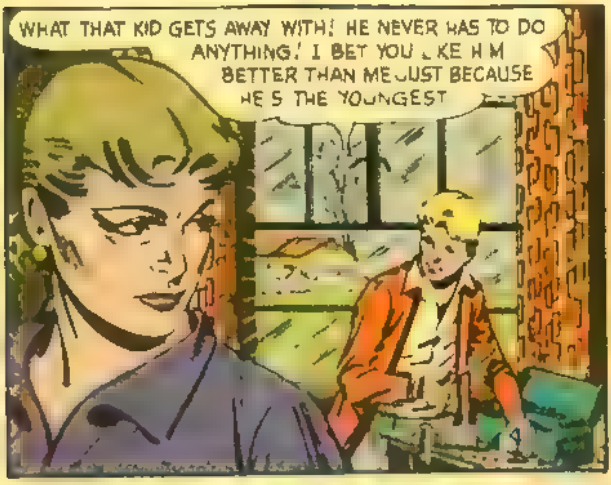
City State

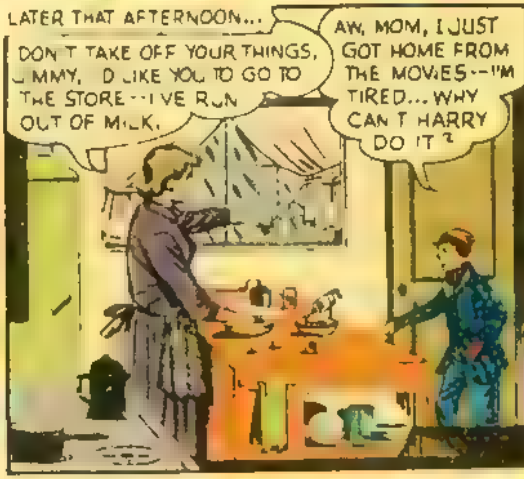
Canadian orders: send $1.75 postal money order

The FAMILY FAVORITE!





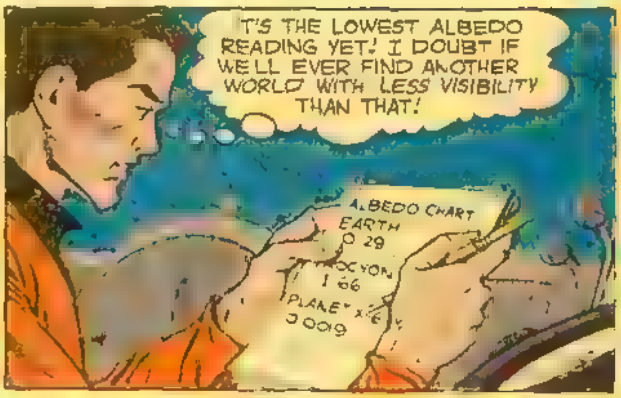


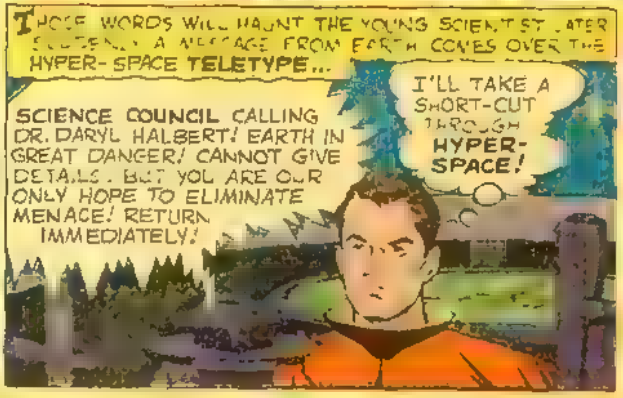


PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U.S.

EARTH... CONDEMNED WORLD!
WHY, THAT EARTH-CITY SHOWS NO COLOR ON YOUR TELEVISION SCREEN! IT RECEIVES ONLY IN BLACK AND WHITE!
NO, EARTHMAN! IT IS COLOR TELEVISION! SOME MYSTERIOUS BLIGHT IS CAUSING ALL COLOR ON YOUR WORLD TO VANISH--OBLIGATING US TO DESTROY EARTH FOR THE GOOD OF THE UNIVERSE!
WHY DID EARTH, IN THE 23RD CENTURY, HAVE TO BE EXTERMINATED, LIKE A PLAGUE SPOT OF THE UNIVERSE? WHAT UNCANNY BLIGHT CONDEMNED THE WORLD TO SWIFT DESTRUCTION BY OTHER WORLDS? COULD EARTH FIND A WAY TO SAVE ITSELF FROM OBLIVION--WHEN ALL PREVIOUS BLIGHT-STRICKEN PLANETS HAD FAILED TO SAVE THEMSELVES?

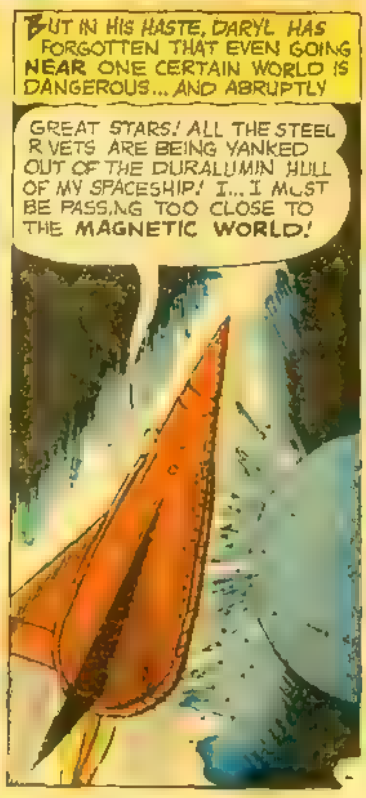
ON A LONG CRUISE THROUGH THE MILKY WAY GALAXY IN THE 23RD CENTURY, DARYL HALBERT CARRIES OUT A SPECIAL SCIENTIFIC STUDY...
I CAN HARDLY SEE THAT PLANET AT ALL! IT'S ALBEDO* IS ONLY 0.0002!
*EDITOR'S NOTE ALBEDO MEANS HOW MUCH SUNLIGHT A PLANET REFLECTS! OUR MOON'S ALBEDO 0.07 — MAKING IT 350 TIMES BRIGHTER THAN THIS PLANET.

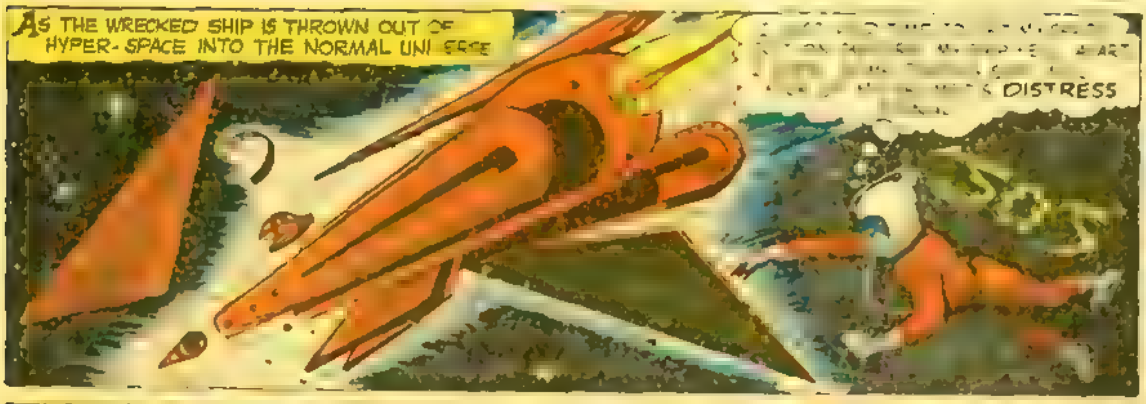

IT'S THE LOWEST ALBEDO READING YET! I DOUBT IF WE'LL EVER FIND ANOTHER WORLD WITH LESS VISIBILITY THAN THAT!
ALBEDO CHART
EARTH 0.29
SOCYON 1.66
PLANET X 0.0019


THOSE WORDS WILL HAUNT THE YOUNG SCIENTIST LATER SUDDENLY A MESSAGE FROM EARTH COMES OVER THE HYPER-SPACE TELETYPE...
SCIENCE COUNCIL CALLING DR. DARYL HALBERT! EARTH IN GREAT DANGER! CANNOT GIVE DETAILS. BUT YOU ARE OUR ONLY HOPE TO ELIMINATE MENACE! RETURN IMMEDIATELY!
I'LL TAKE A SHORT-CUT THROUGH HYPER-SPACE!

BUT FOR THIS TYPE OF SUPER-SPACE TRAVEL, HE MUST FIRST CAREFULLY PLOT HIS COURSE FOR THE AUTOMATIC PILOT...
SINCE I'LL BE TRAVELING 1,000 TIMES FASTER THAN LIGHT, I WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE ANYTHING! I MUST AVOID CRASHING INTO ANY STAR OR PLANET!
MAGNETIC WORLD
ALDEBARAN
SIRIUS
*EDITOR'S NOTE. 186,300,000 MILES PER SECOND!

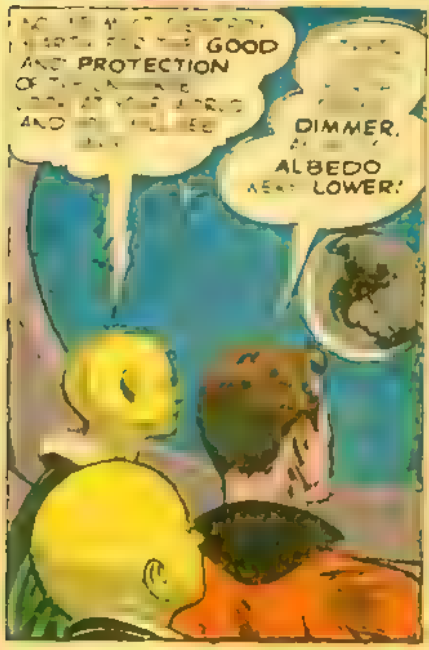
AS HE SPEEDS THROUGH THE UTTER BLACKNESS OF HYPER-SPACE, LEAVING LAGGARD LIGHT WAVES BEHIND...
ONLY AN EMERGENCY WOULD MAKE ME FLY BLIND THROUGH SPACE..


BUT IN HIS HASTE, DARYL HAS FORGOTTEN THAT EVEN GOING NEAR ONE CERTAIN WORLD IS DANGEROUS... AND ABRUPTLY
GREAT STARS! ALL THE STEEL RIVETS ARE BEING YANKED OUT OF THE DURALUMIN HULL OF MY SPACESHIP! I... I MUST BE PASSING TOO CLOSE TO THE MAGNETIC WORLD!

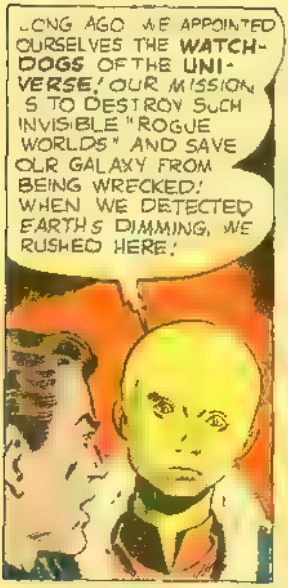

AS THE WRECKED SHIP IS THROWN OUT OF HYPER-SPACE INTO THE NORMAL UNI
DISTRESS

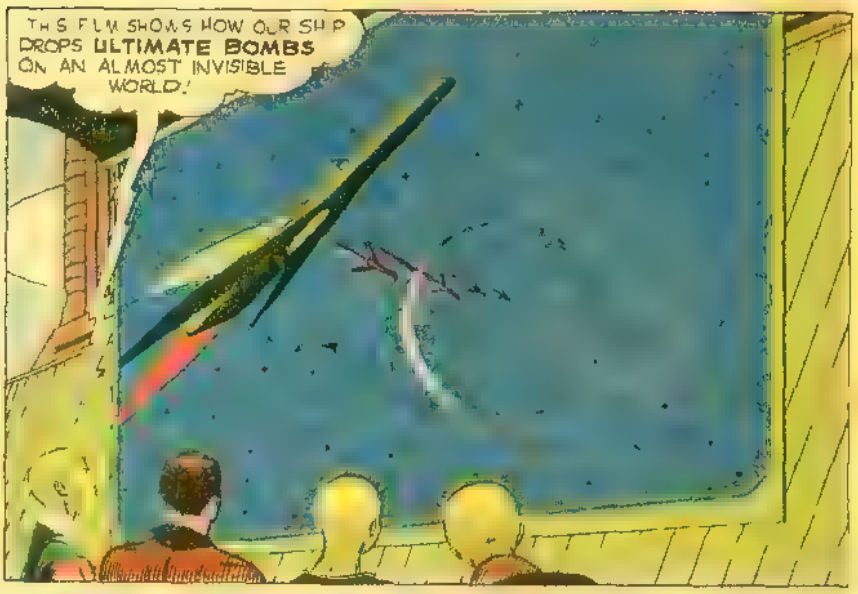
RESCUED--BY A GALACTIC FREIGHTER FROM A FAR-OFF WORLD! MOST ALIEN SPACEMEN KNOW OUR LANGUAGE SO..
AHOY,

WITHIN THE SHIP, DARYL IS GIVEN A SHOCKING REPLY!
YOU WILL NEVER SEE YOUR WORLD AGAIN, EARTHMAN--BECAUSE WE ARE ON OUR WAY TO DESTROY IT!
GREAT STARS! I'VE BEEN PICKED UP BY ALIEN INVADERS


GOOD
PROTECTION
DIMMER.
ALBEDO
LOWER!

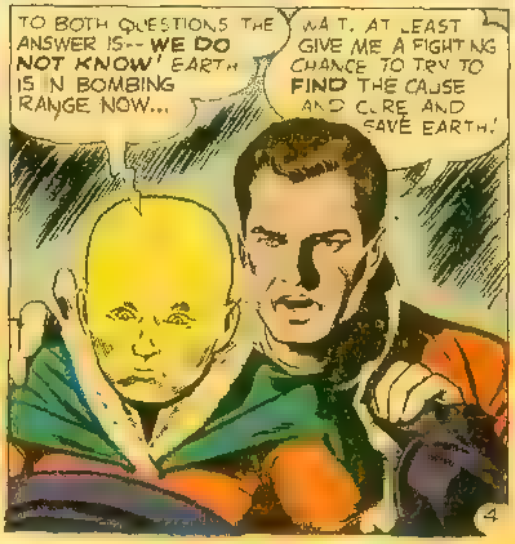
ZERO ALBEDO
INVISIBLE,
BONDS TO THE SUN AND SPI
SEEN MENACE
UN-
SOMETHING INVISIBLE CRASHED INTO OUR WORLD... OUR PLANET IS CRACKING UP!


LONG AGO WE APPOINTED OURSELVES THE **WATCH-DOGS** OF THE **UNI-VERSE.** OUR MISSION IS TO DESTROY SUCH INVISIBLE "ROGUE WORLDS" AND SAVE OUR GALAXY FROM BEING WRECKED! WHEN WE DETECTED EARTH'S DIMMING, WE RUSHED HERE!


THIS FILM SHOWS HOW OUR SHIP DROPS **ULTIMATE BOMBS** ON AN ALMOST INVISIBLE WORLD!

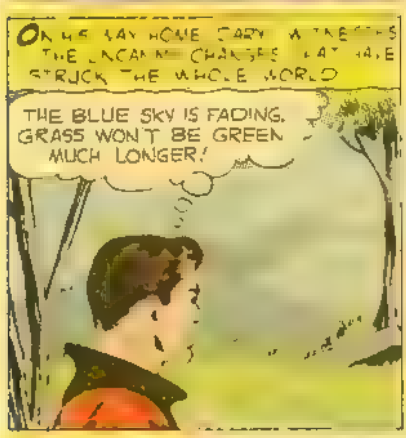
THEY BLOW THE WORLD TO BITS! IT IS THE MOST MERCIFUL WAY WE CAN DO IT FOR UNFORTUNATELY, THERE IS NEVER ENOUGH TIME TO EVACUATE THE DOOMED PEOPLE...
YOU MEAN ALL OF EARTH'S PEOPLE MUST DIE TOO?

WHAT ELSE CAN WE DO? BILLIONS ON EARTH MUST DIE... TO SAVE INNUMERABLE BILLIONS MORE!
BUT WHAT CAUSES THE **ZERO ALBEDO?** AND ISN'T THERE ANY WAY TO ELIMINATE IT?

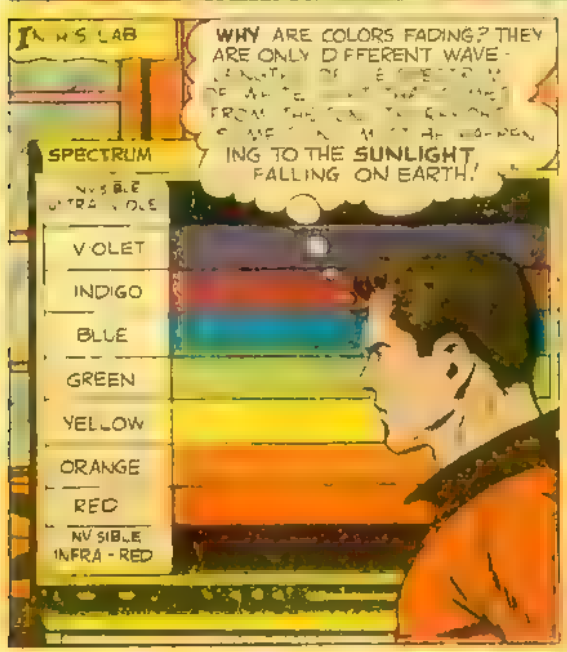

TO BOTH QUESTIONS THE ANSWER IS-- **WE DO NOT KNOW!** EARTH IS IN BOMBING RANGE NOW...
WAIT. AT LEAST GIVE ME A FIGHTING CHANCE TO TRY TO **FIND** THE CAUSE AND CURE AND SAVE EARTH!

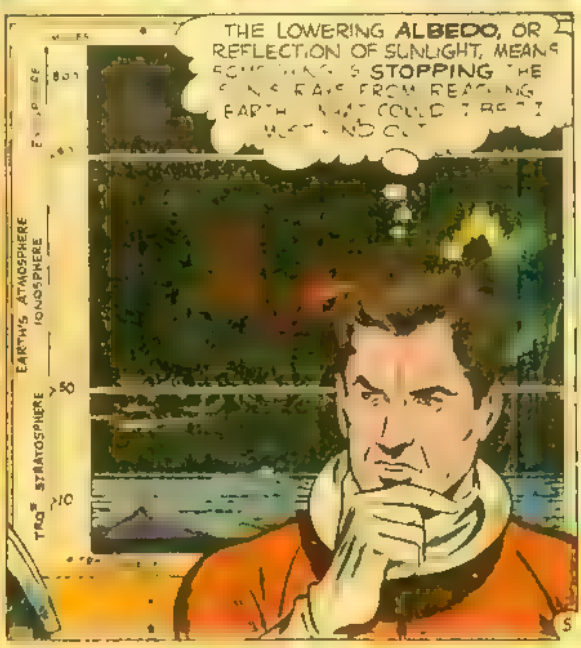
ONE CONDITION ME BELIEVE YOU WONDER NOT TO PANIC THE PEOPLE YOU MUST NOT TELL THEM OF THE DOOM COMING TO EARTH
I PROMISE IT IS BEST YOUR WAY.

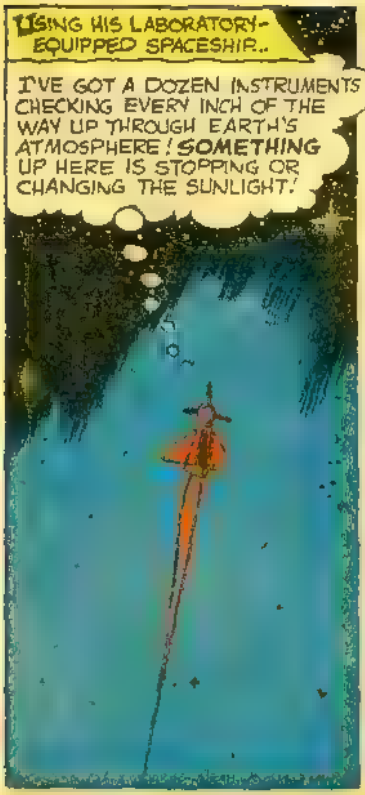
AFTER LANDING SECRETLY ON EARTH
WE MUST BOMB EARTH BEFORE IT GAINS FULL VISIBILITY IN SEVEN HOURS!
I CAN'T REPORT TO THE SCIENCE COUNCIL! THIS IS WHY THEY CALLED ME.. THE STRANGE ALBEDO DROP! SEVEN HOURS TO SAVE THE WORLD IF I CAN. ALONE!

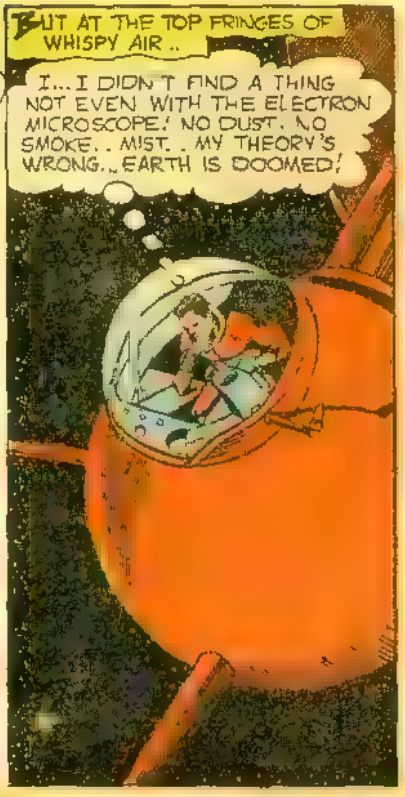

ON HIS WAY HOME CARY WITNESSES THE INCANDESCENT CHANGES THAT HAVE STRUCK THE WHOLE WORLD
THE BLUE SKY IS FADING. GRASS WON'T BE GREEN MUCH LONGER!

BLUE BOY
A MOST

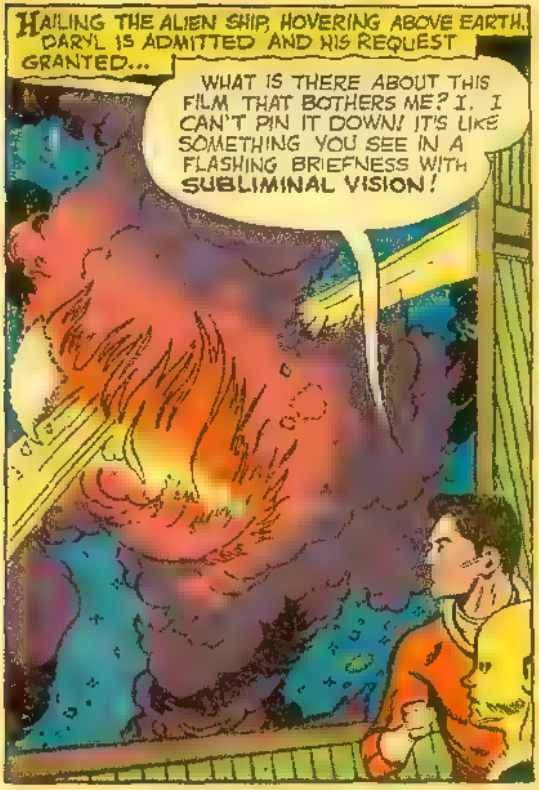

IN HIS LAB
WHY ARE COLORS FADING? THEY ARE ONLY DIFFERENT WAVE-
ING TO THE SUNLIGHT FALLING ON EARTH!
SPECTRUM
VIOLET
INDIGO
BLUE
GREEN
YELLOW
ORANGE
RED
INFRA-RED

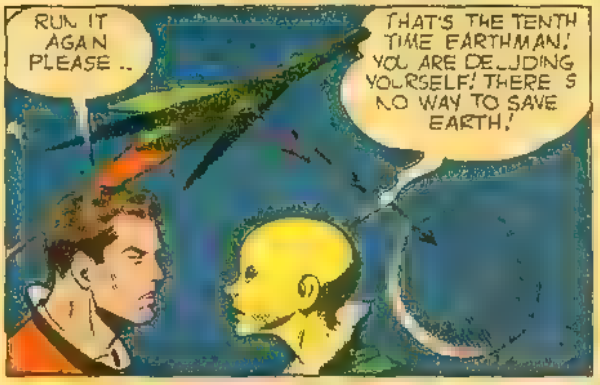

THE LOWERING ALBEDO, OR REFLECTION OF SUNLIGHT, MEANS
STOPPING THE
FROM REACHING EARTH
EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE
IONOSPHERE
STRATOSPHERE
TROP
50
10

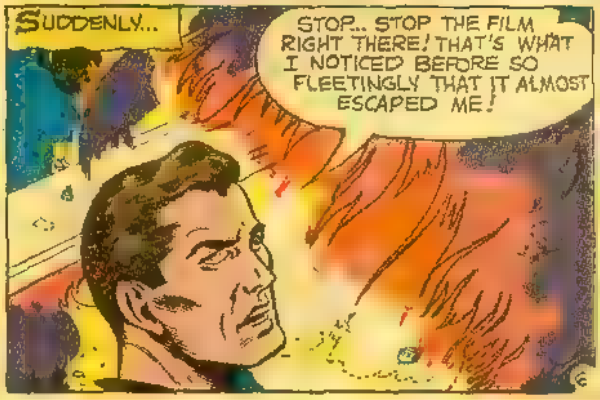

USING HIS LABORATORY-EQUIPPED SPACESHIP..
I'VE GOT A DOZEN INSTRUMENTS CHECKING EVERY INCH OF THE WAY UP THROUGH EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE! SOMETHING UP HERE IS STOPPING OR CHANGING THE SUNLIGHT!

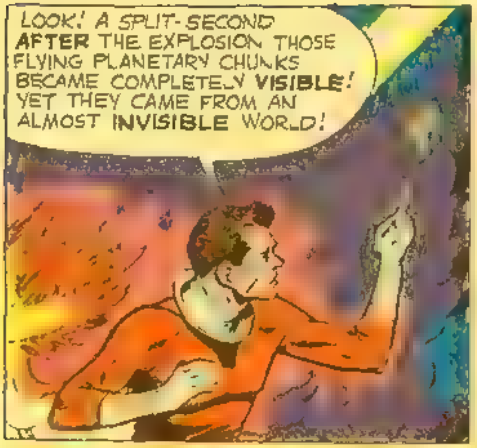

BUT AT THE TOP FRINGES OF WHISPY AIR ..
I... I DIDN'T FIND A THING NOT EVEN WITH THE ELECTRON MICROSCOPE! NO DUST. NO SMOKE.. MIST.. MY THEORY'S WRONG.. EARTH IS DOOMED!

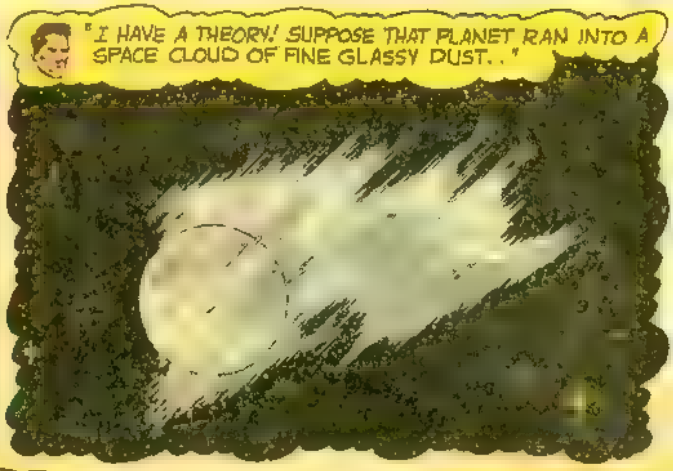
ONE HOUR TO GO THEN THE ULTIMATE BOMBS WILL BLAST DOWN.. WAIT! THAT REMINDS ME OF THE FILM THEY SHOWED SOMETHING ABOUT IT LURKS IN THE BACK OF MY MIND! I MUST SEE IT AGAIN!

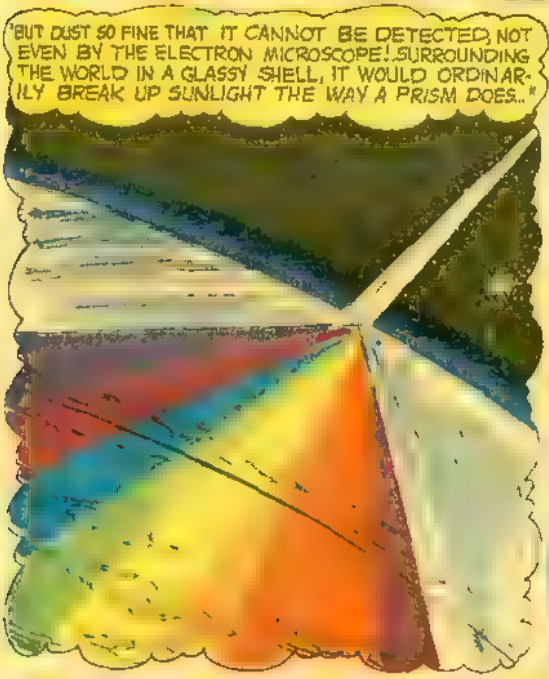

HAILING THE ALIEN SHIP, HOVERING ABOVE EARTH, DARYL IS ADMITTED AND HIS REQUEST GRANTED...
WHAT IS THERE ABOUT THIS FILM THAT BOTHERS ME? I. I CAN'T PIN IT DOWN! IT'S LIKE SOMETHING YOU SEE IN A FLASHING BRIEFNESS WITH SUBLIMINAL VISION!

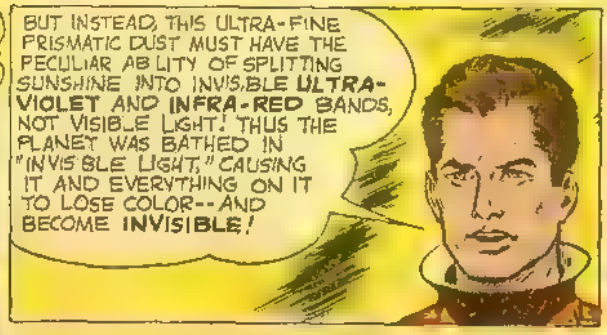

RUN IT AGAIN PLEASE ..
THAT'S THE TENTH TIME EARTHMAN! YOU ARE DEJUDING YOURSELF! THERE IS NO WAY TO SAVE EARTH!


SUDDENLY...
STOP... STOP THE FILM RIGHT THERE! THAT'S WHAT I NOTICED BEFORE SO FLEETINGLY THAT IT ALMOST ESCAPED ME!

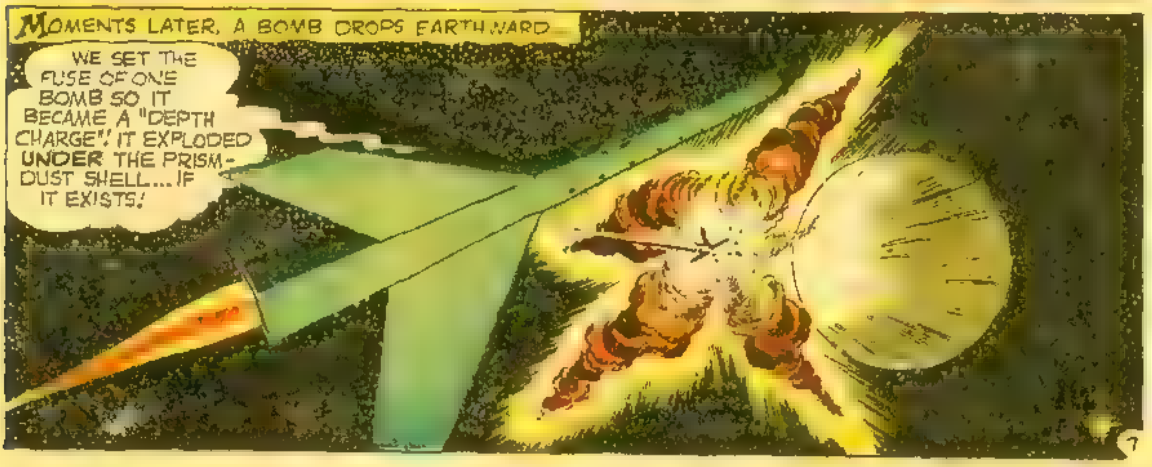

LOOK! A SPLIT-SECOND AFTER THE EXPLOSION THOSE FLYING PLANETARY CHUNKS BECAME COMPLETELY VISIBLE! YET THEY CAME FROM AN ALMOST INVISIBLE WORLD!

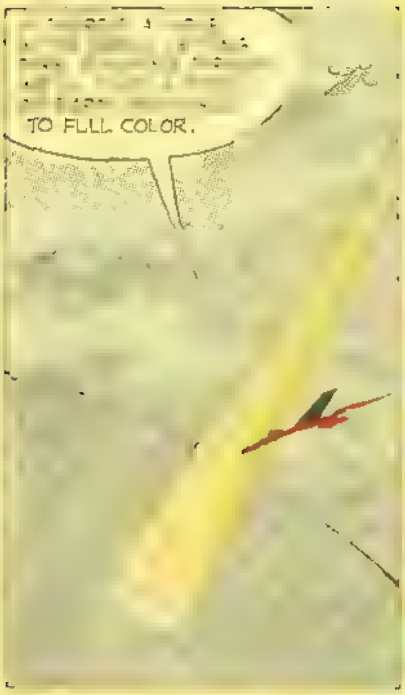

"I HAVE A THEORY! SUPPOSE THAT PLANET RAN INTO A SPACE CLOUD OF FINE GLASSY DUST..."

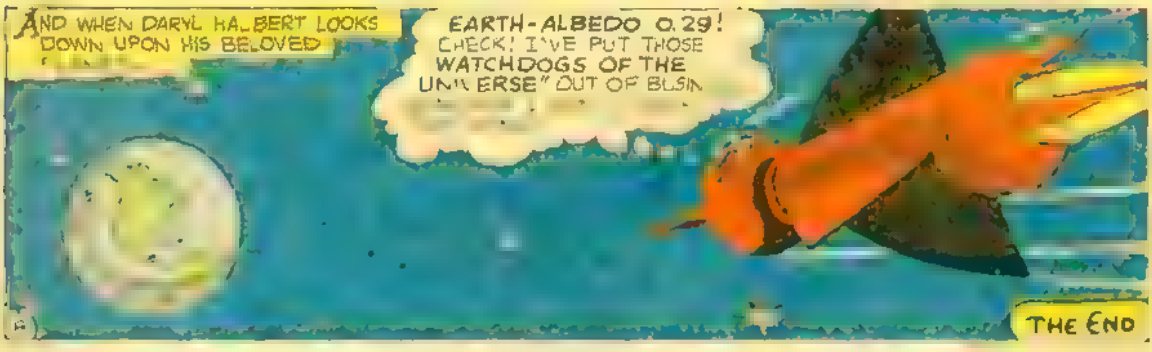

"BUT DUST SO FINE THAT IT CANNOT BE DETECTED, NOT EVEN BY THE ELECTRON MICROSCOPE! SURROUNDING THE WORLD IN A GLASSY SHELL, IT WOULD ORDINARILY BREAK UP SUNLIGHT THE WAY A PRISM DOES..."


BUT INSTEAD, THIS ULTRA-FINE PRISMATIC DUST MUST HAVE THE PECULIAR ABILITY OF SPLITTING SUNSHINE INTO INVISIBLE ULTRA-VIOLET AND INFRA-RED BANDS, NOT VISIBLE LIGHT! THUS THE PLANET WAS BATHED IN "INVISIBLE LIGHT," CAUSING IT AND EVERYTHING ON IT TO LOSE COLOR--AND BECOME INVISIBLE!

AFTER DARYL FINISHES HIS AMAZING THEORY...
BUT WHAT IF YOU ARE WRONG? WE MUST BLOW UP EARTH IN FIVE MINUTES OR IT WILL TURN INVISIBLE--AND THEN WE'LL NEVER FIND IT!
THERE'S STILL TIME TO TEST MY THEORY! YOUR BOMB IN THE FILM SHATTERED THE PRISM-DUST SHELL AND MADE THOSE CHUNKS VISIBLE! WE'LL DO THE SAME!


MOMENTS LATER, A BOMB DROPS EARTHWARD...
WE SET THE FUSE OF ONE BOMB SO IT BECAME A "DEPTH CHARGE"! IT EXPLODED UNDER THE PRISM-DUST SHELL....IF IT EXISTS!





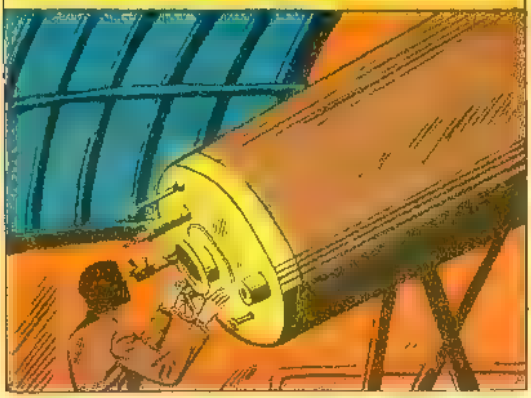
ADVERTISEMENT

There was a magician named Dunn,
Whose magic brought everyone fun.
While his audience sat
He pulled from his hat
A Tootsie Roll POP for each one.

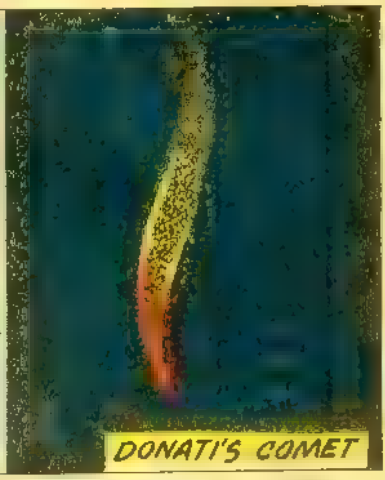
The only POP in the world with a center of delicious Tootsie Roll

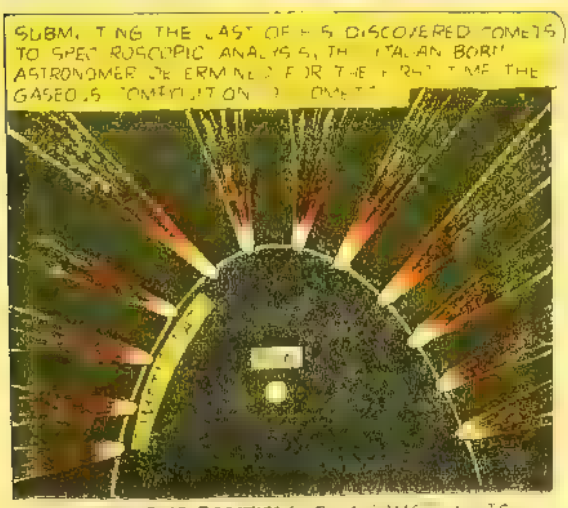
GIANTS OF THE TELESCOPE

GIOVANNI DONATI (1826-1873)

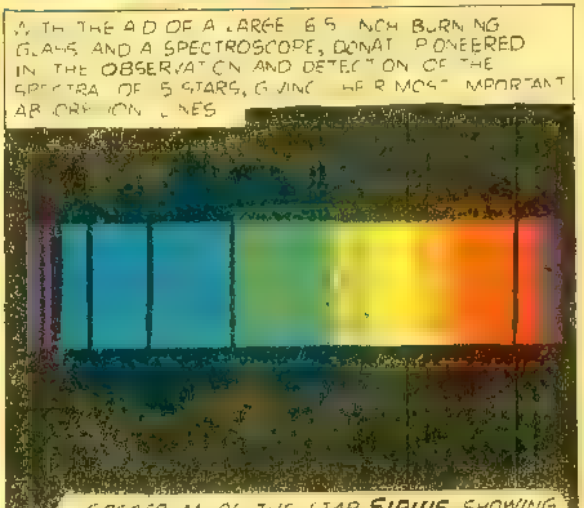


RANKING AS ONE OF THE FOREMOST COMET-HUNTERS, DONATI MADE HIS MARK IN THE ASTRONOMICAL WORLD WITH THE DISCOVERY OF SIX NEW COMETS BETWEEN THE YEARS 1856 - 1864 - THE MOST SPECTACULAR OF WHICH BEARS HIS NAME-- ***DONATI'S COMET...***



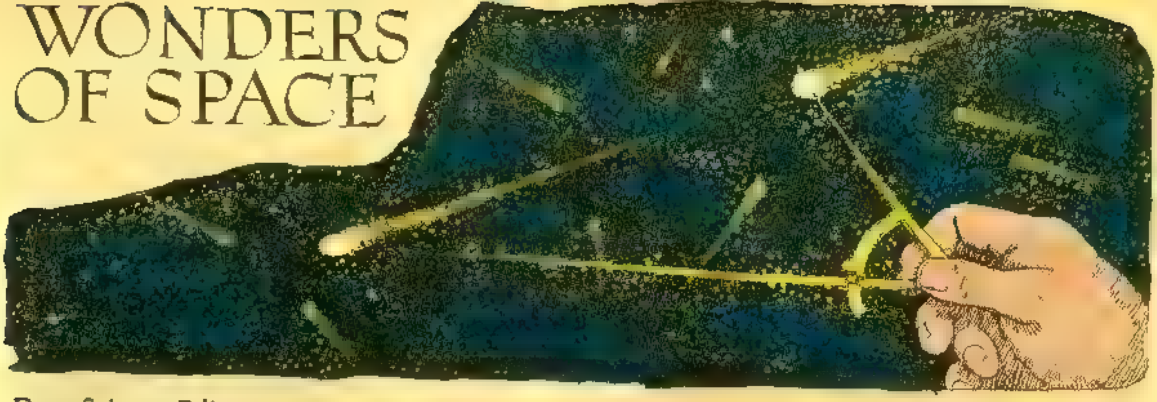


12 SUCCESSIVE POSITIONS OF A COMET IN ITS ORBIT ROUND SUN. ITS TAIL ALWAYS POINTS ***AWAY FROM SUN.***



SPECTRUM OF THE STAR **SIRIUS**, SHOWING DOMINANT HYDROGEN ABSORPTION LINES.

WONDERS OF SPACE



Dear Science Editor,

I'm puzzled why interplanetary space should be so cold when the sun's rays that warm the earth pass through space before they reach our planet. Will you kindly clarify this paradox for me?

—T.R.,
St. Paul, Minn.

Dear T.R.,

We feel the sun's radiation on earth because the earth's atmosphere absorbs it and imparts the radiation to us. Since space is almost a perfect vacuum, there is scarcely anything present there to catch and absorb the sun's radiation. Thus space—which is so often described as "cold"—has no temperature at all! Temperature is due to the movement of molecules, and there are too few molecules in space to make it either hot or cold!

—Science Editor

Dear Science Editor,

Is it true that the weight of a person changes as he travels to different places on earth?

—C.W.,
The Bronx, N. Y.

Dear C.W.,

Decidedly so! The term weight is defined as the measure of the earth's pull on a body. The average American male would weigh about 6 ounces *less* at the equator than he would in his home town, and about 6 ounces *more* at the North Pole. The reason for his lesser weight is that the earth is slightly bulged around the equator; hence he is slightly further from the center of earth —the center of gravity. In a similar manner, he is closer to the center of the earth when he is at the Pole—where the earth is flattened down a little. Incidentally, if man could ever travel to the very center of the earth, he would weigh *nothing*—for at that central point the earth pulls the body equally in all directions.

—Science Editor

Dear Science Editor,

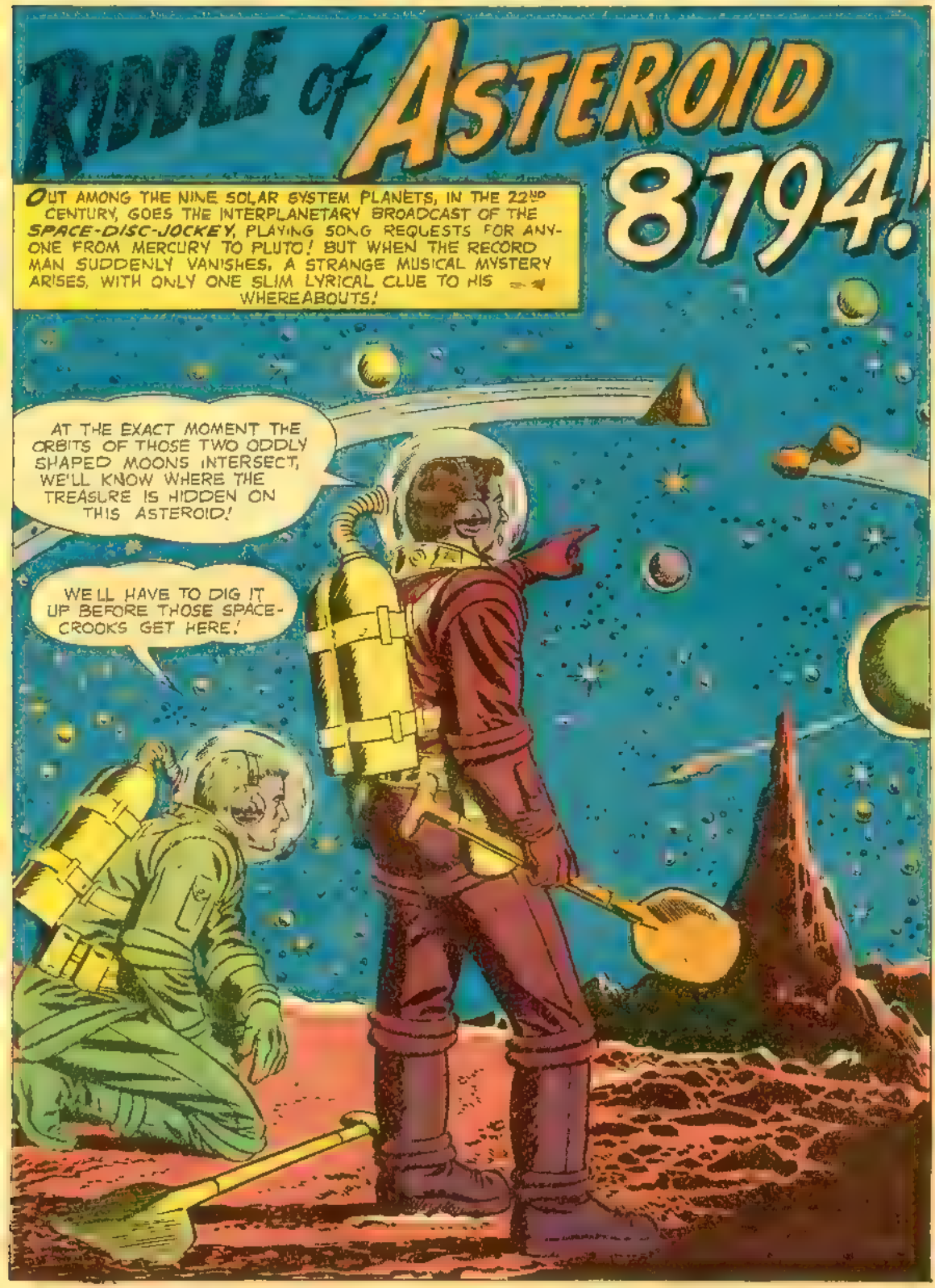
How is the speed of a meteor falling through the earth's atmosphere measured?

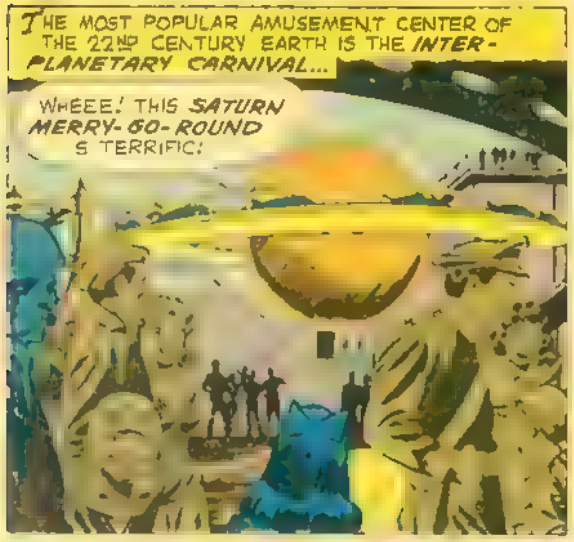
—W.S.,
Hollywood, Cal.

Dear W.S.,

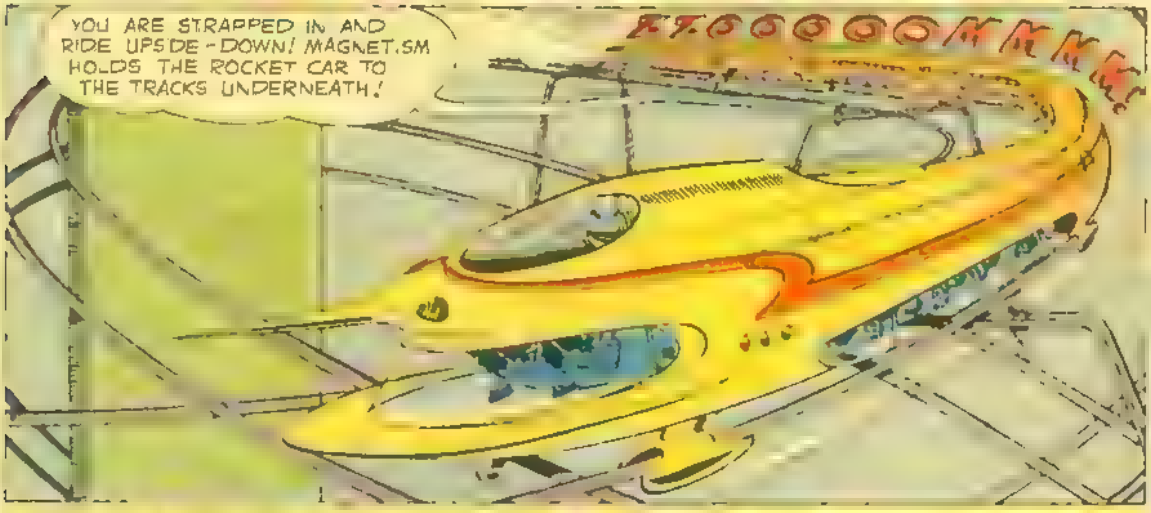
Two cameras specially designed for meteor photography are set up at posts several miles apart. Revolving shutters spin rapidly in front of the lenses, and their speed is synchronized accurately over a radio channel connecting the cameras. Each of the cameras is pointed at the same patch of sky, thus photographing the same meteor trails from different angles. When the plates are developed, the altitude of the trails is estimated by simple mathematical triangulation. Across each meteor streak are narrow black bands made by the revolving shutters as the streak passes in front of the camera. Since the time between each passage of the shutter is known with extreme accuracy, the distance between the bands tells how fast the meteor was traveling. When the meteor first enters the atmosphere, the bands are far apart; then they come closer and closer together as the meteor slows down and dies. Analysis of the plates reveals not only the speed of meteors but also their direction and the number that enters the earth's atmosphere.

—Science Editor

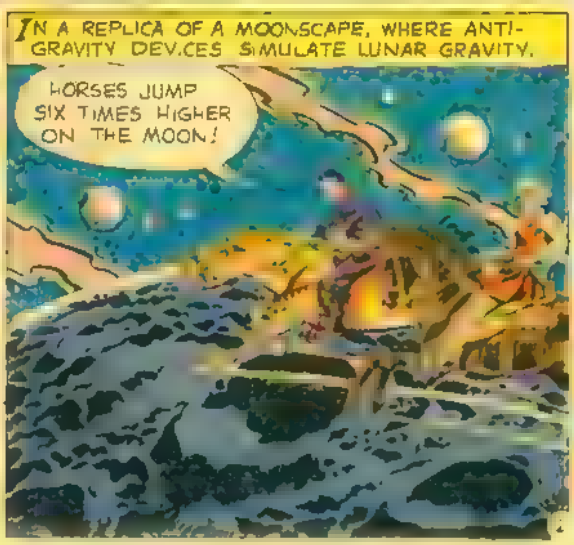

RIDDLE of ASTEROID 8794!
OUT AMONG THE NINE SOLAR SYSTEM PLANETS, IN THE 22ND CENTURY, GOES THE INTERPLANETARY BROADCAST OF THE SPACE-DISC-JOCKEY, PLAYING SONG REQUESTS FOR ANYONE FROM MERCURY TO PLUTO! BUT WHEN THE RECORD MAN SUDDENLY VANISHES, A STRANGE MUSICAL MYSTERY ARISES, WITH ONLY ONE SLIM LYRICAL CLUE TO HIS WHEREABOUTS!
AT THE EXACT MOMENT THE ORBITS OF THOSE TWO ODDLY SHAPED MOONS INTERSECT, WE'LL KNOW WHERE THE TREASURE IS HIDDEN ON THIS ASTEROID!
WE'LL HAVE TO DIG IT UP BEFORE THOSE SPACE-CROOKS GET HERE!

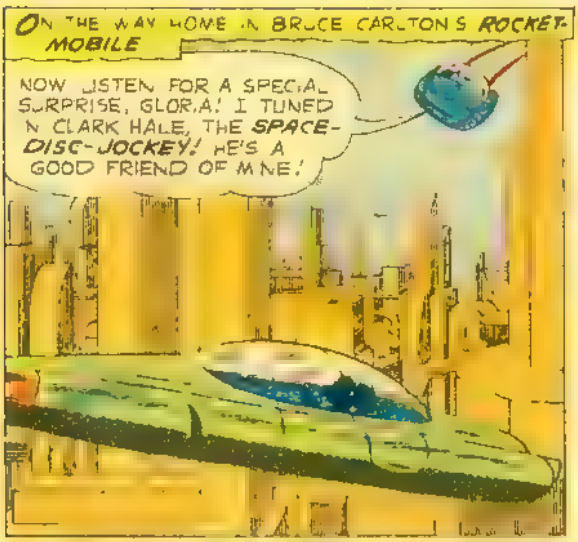

THE MOST POPULAR AMUSEMENT CENTER OF THE 22ND CENTURY EARTH IS THE INTER-PLANETARY CARNIVAL...
WHEEE! THIS SATURN MERRY-GO-ROUND S TERRIFIC!

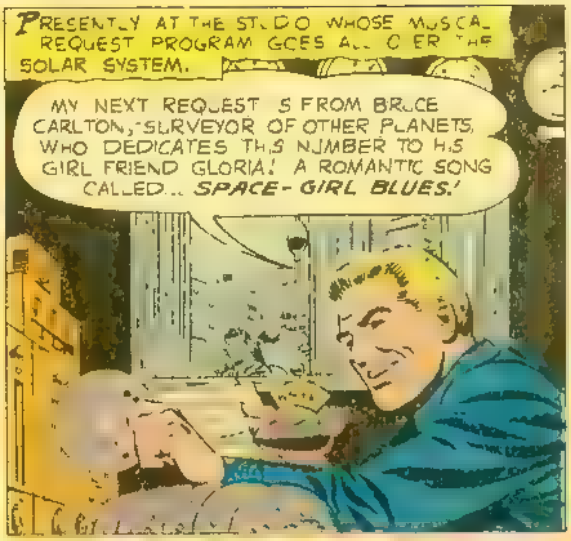
AMONG THE FUN-SEEKING PEOPLE IS BRUCE CARLTON AND HIS GIRL FRIEND..
WHAT A THRILLING
THAT S TAME, GLOR A, COMPARED TO THE ROCKET ROLLER COASTER!

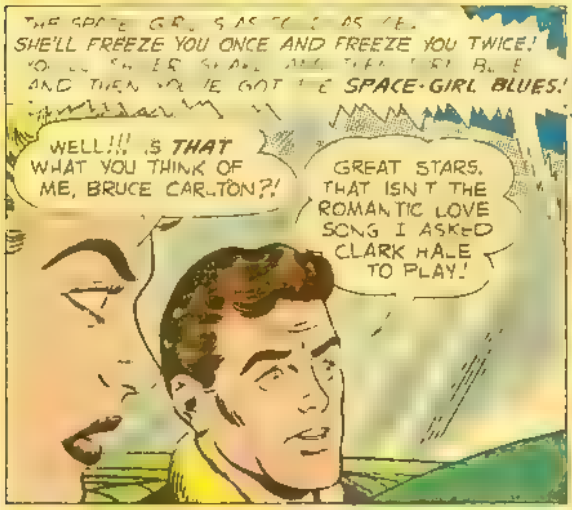

YOU ARE STRAPPED IN AND RIDE UPSIDE-DOWN! MAGNET.SM HOLDS THE ROCKET CAR TO THE TRACKS UNDERNEATH!

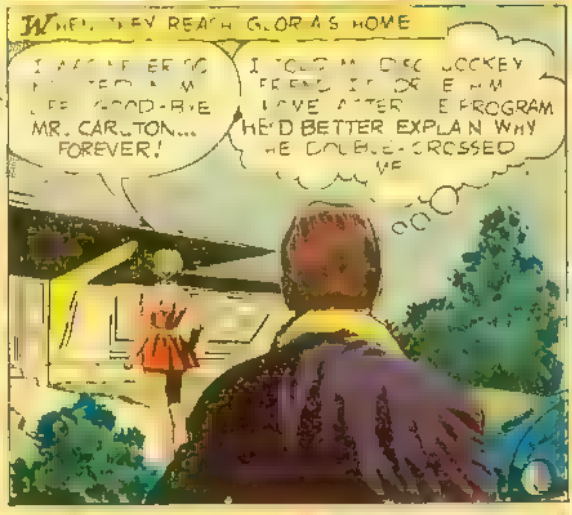
285 POUNDS! HA HA! I'D HAVE TO REDUCE ON JUPTER!
30 POUNDS! ON THE MOON, I COULDN'T EVEN TRY FOR THE BANTAM WEIGHT BOXING TITLE. THAT REMINDS ME WE'LL TRY THE LUNA HORSE RIDE NEXT!

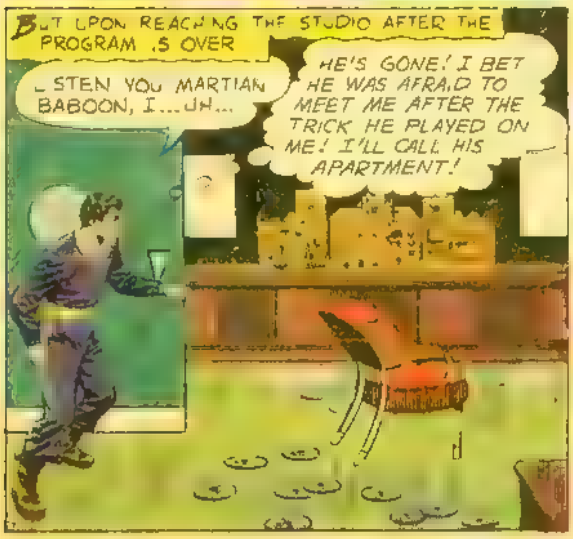

IN A REPLICA OF A MOONSCAPE, WHERE ANTI-GRAVITY DEVICES SIMULATE LUNAR GRAVITY.
HORSES JUMP SIX TIMES HIGHER ON THE MOON!

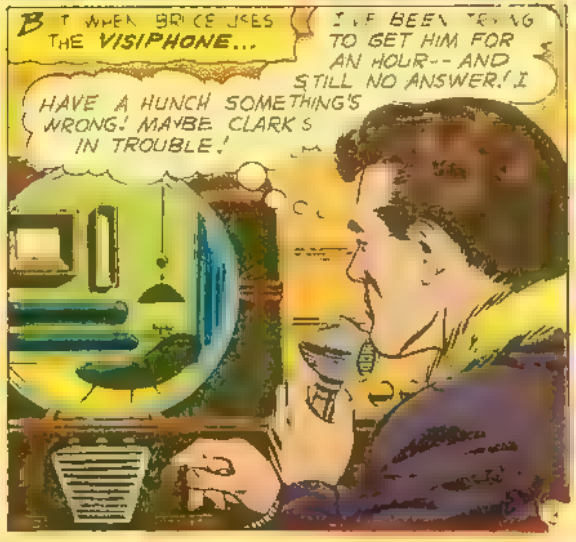

ON THE WAY HOME IN BRUCE CARLTON'S ROCKET-MOBILE
NOW LISTEN FOR A SPECIAL SURPRISE, GLORIA! I TUNED IN CLARK HALE, THE SPACE-DISC-JOCKEY! HE'S A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE!

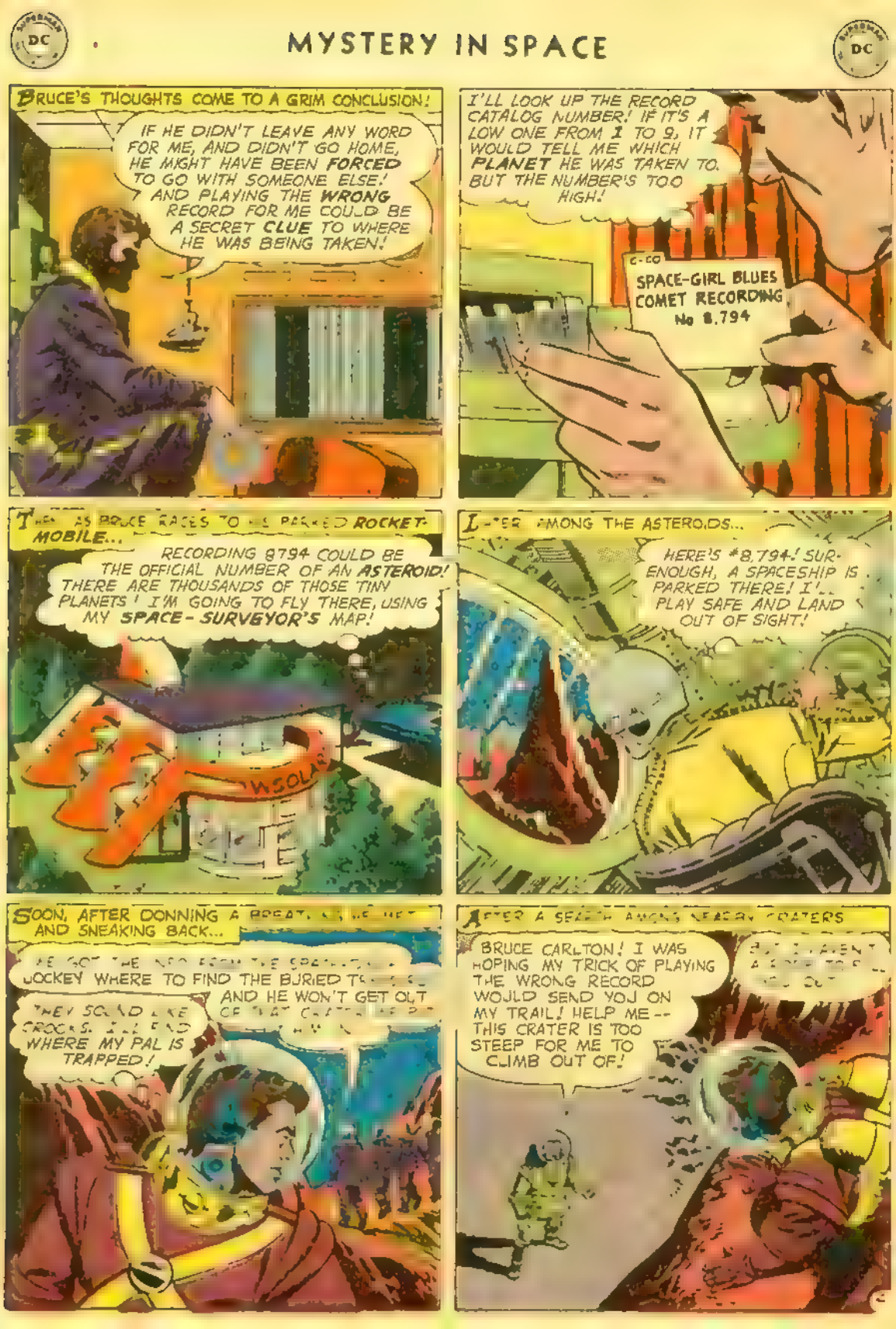

PRESENTLY AT THE STUDIO WHOSE MUSICAL REQUEST PROGRAM GOES ALL OVER THE SOLAR SYSTEM.
MY NEXT REQUEST IS FROM BRUCE CARLTON, SURVEYOR OF OTHER PLANETS, WHO DEDICATES THIS NUMBER TO HIS GIRL FRIEND GLORIA! A ROMANTIC SONG CALLED... SPACE-GIRL BLUES!

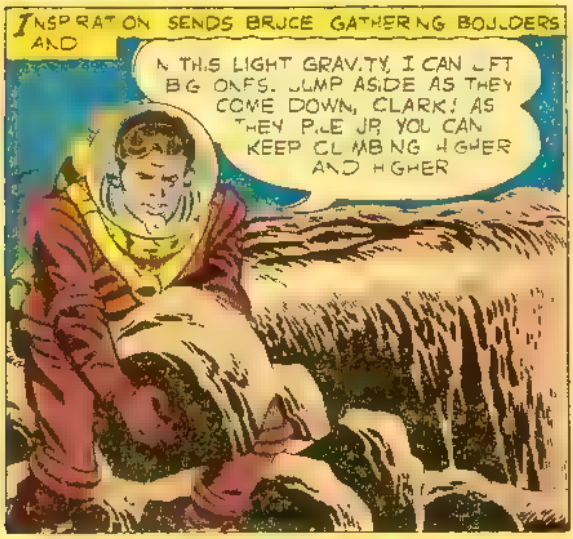

SHE'LL FREEZE YOU ONCE AND FREEZE YOU TWICE!
SPACE-GIRL BLUES!
WELL!!! IS THAT WHAT YOU THINK OF ME, BRUCE CARLTON?!
GREAT STARS, THAT ISN'T THE ROMANTIC LOVE SONG I ASKED CLARK HALE TO PLAY!


WHEN THEY REACH GLORIA'S HOME
MR. CARLTON... FOREVER!
HE'D BETTER EXPLAIN WHY HE DOUBLE-CROSSED ME

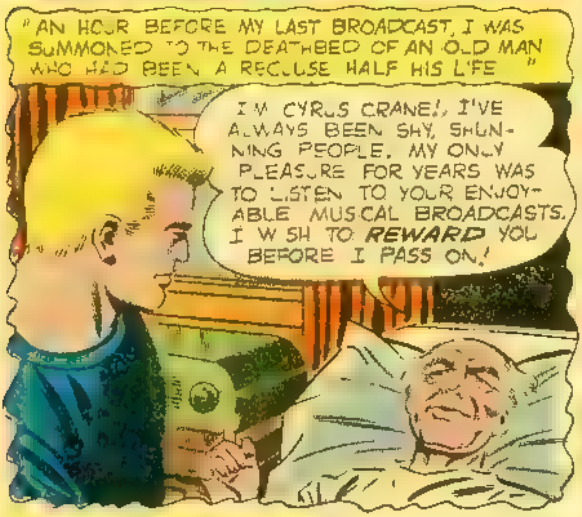

BUT UPON REACHING THE STUDIO AFTER THE PROGRAM IS OVER
LISTEN YOU MARTIAN BABOON, I...UH...
HE'S GONE! I BET HE WAS AFRAID TO MEET ME AFTER THE TRICK HE PLAYED ON ME! I'LL CALL HIS APARTMENT!

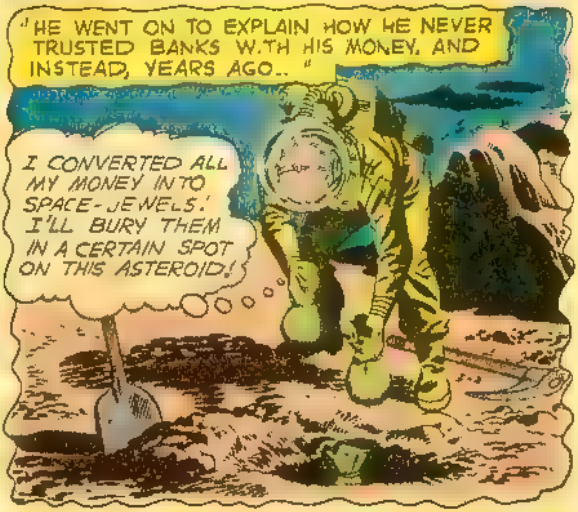

BUT WHEN BRUCE USES THE VISIPHONE...
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET HIM FOR AN HOUR-- AND STILL NO ANSWER! I HAVE A HUNCH SOMETHING'S WRONG! MAYBE CLARK'S IN TROUBLE!

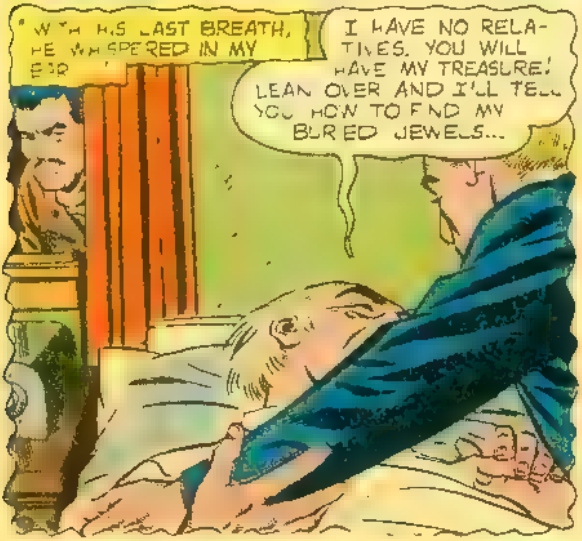

MYSTERY IN SPACE
BRUCE'S THOUGHTS COME TO A GRIM CONCLUSION!
IF HE DIDN'T LEAVE ANY WORD FOR ME, AND DIDN'T GO HOME, HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN FORCED TO GO WITH SOMEONE ELSE! AND PLAYING THE WRONG RECORD FOR ME COULD BE A SECRET CLUE TO WHERE HE WAS BEING TAKEN!
I'LL LOOK UP THE RECORD CATALOG NUMBER! IF IT'S A LOW ONE FROM 1 TO 9, IT WOULD TELL ME WHICH PLANET HE WAS TAKEN TO. BUT THE NUMBER'S TOO HIGH!
C-CO
SPACE-GIRL BLUES COMET RECORDING No 8,794
ROCKET-MOBILE...
RECORDING 8794 COULD BE THE OFFICIAL NUMBER OF AN ASTEROID! THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF THOSE TINY PLANETS! I'M GOING TO FLY THERE, USING MY SPACE-SURVEYOR'S MAP!
AMONG THE ASTEROIDS...
HERE'S #8,794! SURENOUGH, A SPACESHIP IS PARKED THERE! I'LL PLAY SAFE AND LAND OUT OF SIGHT!
SOON, AFTER DONNING A
AND SNEAKING BACK...
JOCKEY WHERE TO FIND THE BURIED
AND HE WON'T GET OUT
WHERE MY PAL IS TRAPPED!
BRUCE CARLTON! I WAS HOPING MY TRICK OF PLAYING THE WRONG RECORD WOULD SEND YOU ON MY TRAIL! HELP ME -- THIS CRATER IS TOO STEEP FOR ME TO CLIMB OUT OF!

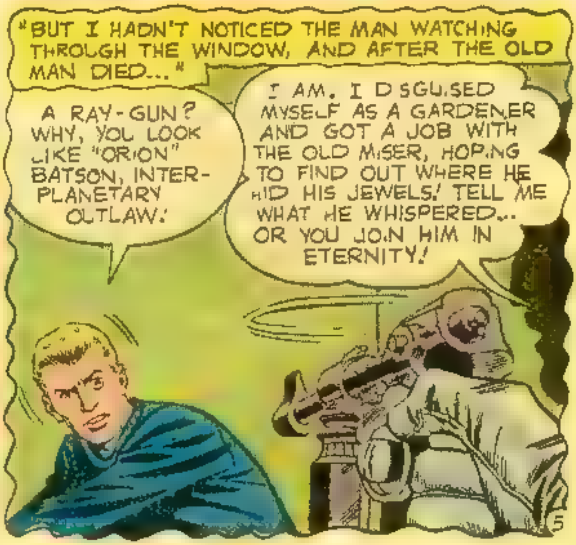

INSPIRATION SENDS BRUCE GATHERING BOULDERS AND
IN THIS LIGHT GRAVITY, I CAN LIFT BIG ONES. JUMP ASIDE AS THEY COME DOWN, CLARK! AS THEY PILE UP, YOU CAN KEEP CLIMBING HIGHER AND HIGHER

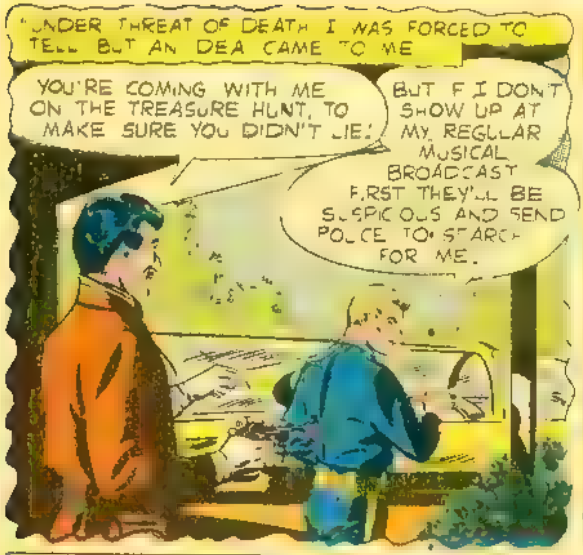
OUT YOU COME! BUT WHAT'S THIS BURIED TREASURE THOSE CROOKS MENTIONED?
IT BELONGS TO ME--A TREASURE OF PRECIOUS JEWELS! LET ME TELL YOU THE STORY.

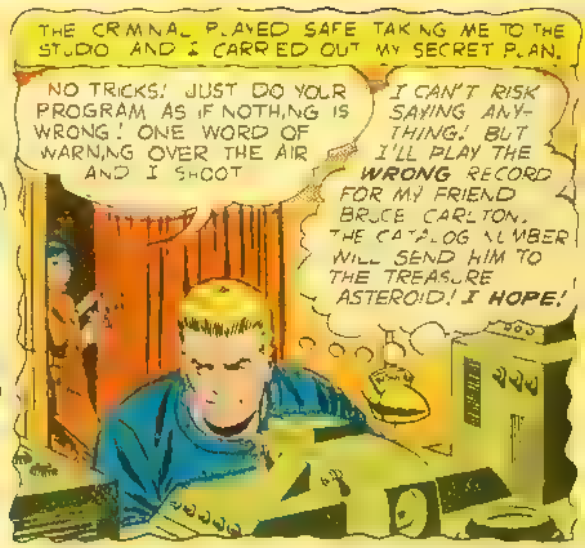

"AN HOUR BEFORE MY LAST BROADCAST, I WAS SUMMONED TO THE DEATHBED OF AN OLD MAN WHO HAD BEEN A RECLUSE HALF HIS LIFE."
I'M CYRUS CRANE!, I'VE ALWAYS BEEN SHY, SHUNNING PEOPLE. MY ONLY PLEASURE FOR YEARS WAS TO LISTEN TO YOUR ENJOYABLE MUSICAL BROADCASTS. I WISH TO REWARD YOU BEFORE I PASS ON!

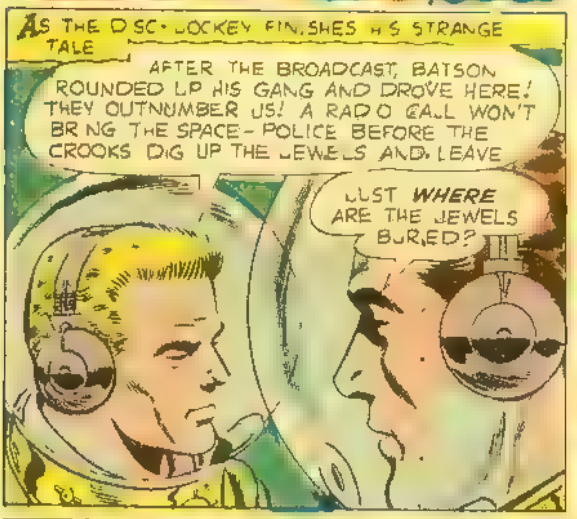

"HE WENT ON TO EXPLAIN HOW HE NEVER TRUSTED BANKS WITH HIS MONEY, AND INSTEAD, YEARS AGO.."
I CONVERTED ALL MY MONEY INTO SPACE-JEWELS! I'LL BURY THEM IN A CERTAIN SPOT ON THIS ASTEROID!

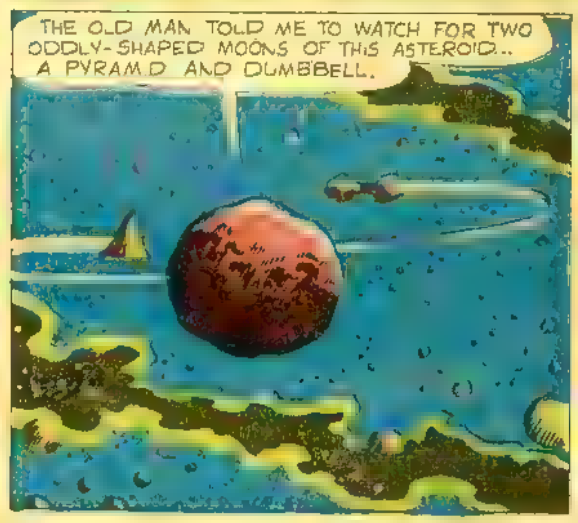

"WITH HIS LAST BREATH, HE WHISPERED IN MY EAR."
I HAVE NO RELATIVES. YOU WILL HAVE MY TREASURE! LEAN OVER AND I'LL TELL YOU HOW TO FIND MY BURIED JEWELS...

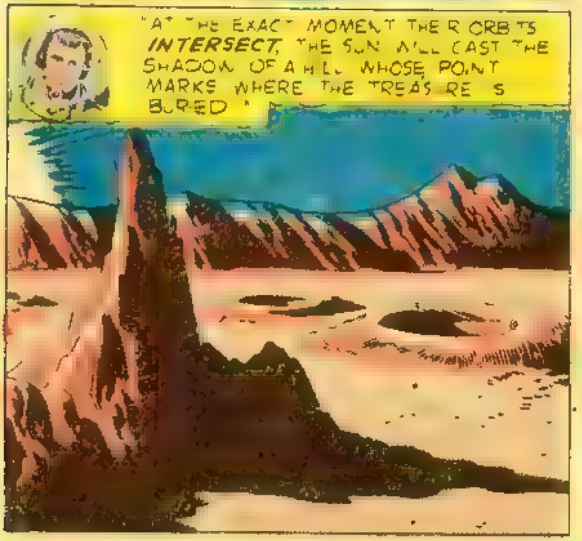

"BUT I HADN'T NOTICED THE MAN WATCHING THROUGH THE WINDOW, AND AFTER THE OLD MAN DIED..."
A RAY-GUN? WHY, YOU LOOK LIKE "ORION" BATSON, INTER-PLANETARY OUTLAW!
I AM. I DISGUISED MYSELF AS A GARDENER AND GOT A JOB WITH THE OLD MISER, HOPING TO FIND OUT WHERE HE HID HIS JEWELS! TELL ME WHAT HE WHISPERED... OR YOU JOIN HIM IN ETERNITY!

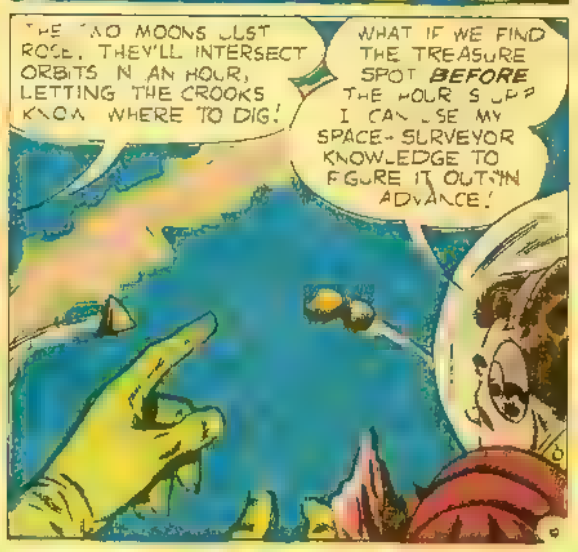

UNDER THREAT OF DEATH I WAS FORCED TO TELL BUT AN IDEA CAME TO ME
YOU'RE COMING WITH ME ON THE TREASURE HUNT, TO MAKE SURE YOU DIDN'T LIE!
BUT IF I DON'T SHOW UP AT MY REGULAR MUSICAL BROADCAST FIRST THEY'LL BE SUSPICIOUS AND SEND POLICE TO SEARCH FOR ME.


THE CRIMINAL PLAYED SAFE TAKING ME TO THE STUDIO AND I CARRIED OUT MY SECRET PLAN.
NO TRICKS! JUST DO YOUR PROGRAM AS IF NOTHING IS WRONG! ONE WORD OF WARNING OVER THE AIR AND I SHOOT
I CAN'T RISK SAYING ANYTHING! BUT I'LL PLAY THE WRONG RECORD FOR MY FRIEND BRUCE CARLTON. THE CATALOG NUMBER WILL SEND HIM TO THE TREASURE ASTEROID! I HOPE!


AS THE DISC-JOCKEY FINISHES HIS STRANGE TALE
AFTER THE BROADCAST, BATSON ROUNDED UP HIS GANG AND DROVE HERE! THEY OUTNUMBER US! A RADIO CALL WON'T BRING THE SPACE-POLICE BEFORE THE CROOKS DIG UP THE JEWELS AND LEAVE
JUST WHERE ARE THE JEWELS BURIED?

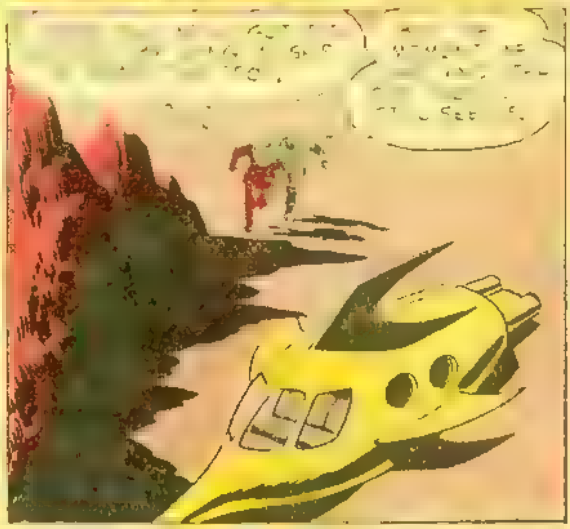

THE OLD MAN TOLD ME TO WATCH FOR TWO ODDLY-SHAPED MOONS OF THIS ASTEROID... A PYRAMID AND DUMBBELL.


"AT THE EXACT MOMENT THEIR ORBITS INTERSECT, THE SUN WILL CAST THE SHADOW OF A HILL WHOSE POINT MARKS WHERE THE TREASURE IS BURIED."

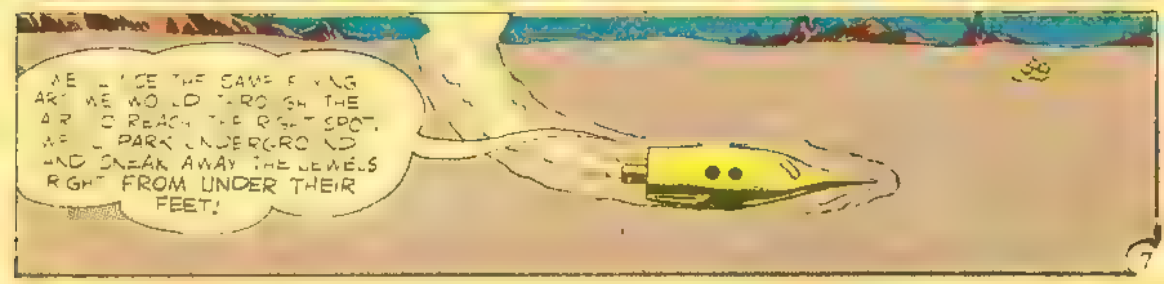

THE TWO MOONS JUST ROCE. THEY'LL INTERSECT ORBITS IN AN HOUR, LETTING THE CROOKS KNOW WHERE TO DIG!
WHAT IF WE FIND THE TREASURE SPOT BEFORE THE HOUR SUP? I CAN USE MY SPACE-SURVEYOR KNOWLEDGE TO FIGURE IT OUT IN ADVANCE!

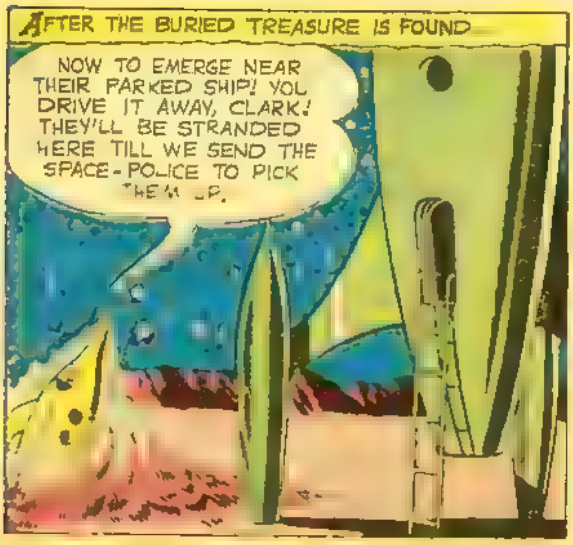
QUICKLY BRUCE MAKES SKETCHES ON THE
LIKE ASTRONOMERS PREDICTING ECLIPSES IN ADVANCE DOWN TO THE SPLIT-SECOND. IN AN HOUR THE SUN'S POSITION WILL BE HERE AND...

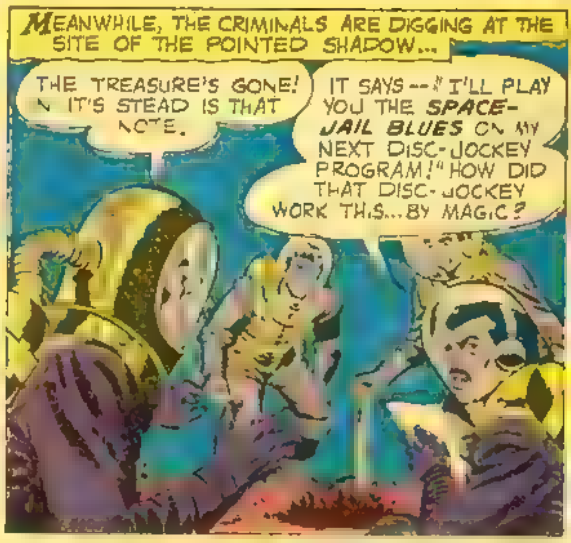
THE POINTED SHADOW WILL BE 100 YARDS BEYOND THOSE TREES! COME ON! WE CAN GET TOOLS FROM THE SHIP AND DIG UP THE JEWELS RIGHT NOW AHEAD OF THE CROOKS!

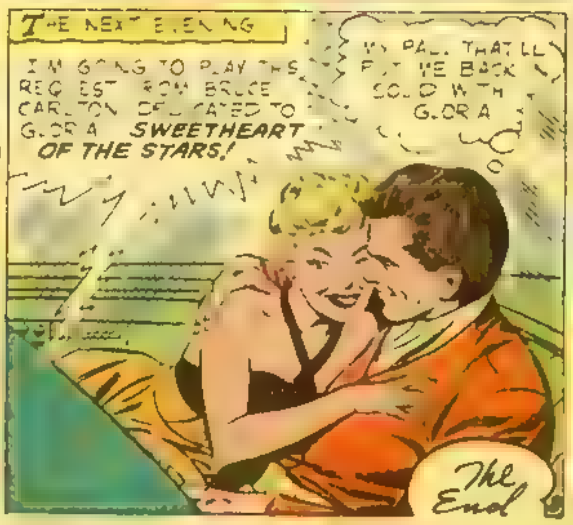


UNDERGROUND!


FROM UNDER THEIR FEET!

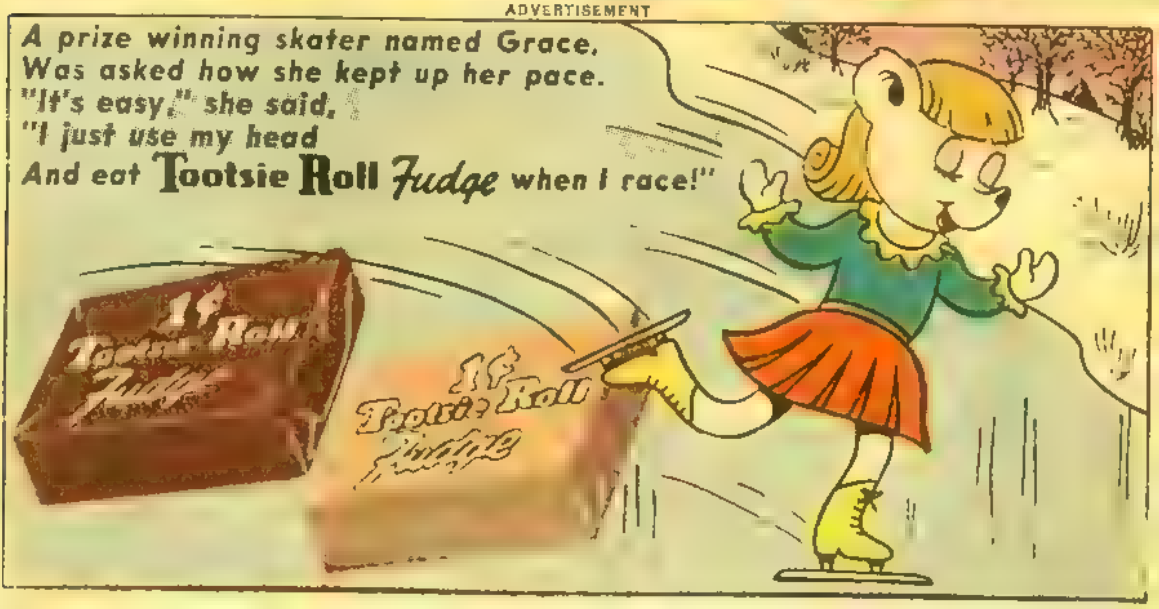






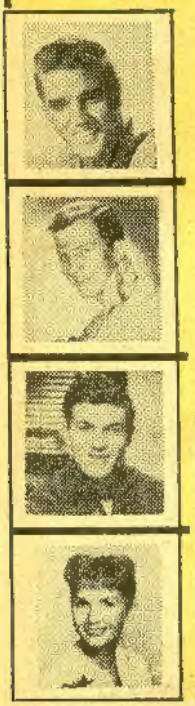
ADVERTISEMENT

A prize winning skater named Grace,
Was asked how she kept up her pace.
"It's easy," she said,
"I just use my head
And eat Tootsie Roll Fudge when I race!"



"FIRST TIME EVER"

NATURAL Color PHOTOS OF YOUR FAVORITE STARS



Robert Horton
Rock Hudson
Tab Hunter
Will Hutchins
Jack Kelly
Phyllis Kirk
Tommy Kirk
Jerry Lee Lewis
Sophia Loren
Guy Madison

James Arness
Ward Bond
Pat Boone
Richard Boone
Ronnie Burns
Raymond Burr
Perry Como
Tim Considine
Tony Curtis
Doris Day

Sal Mineo
David Nelson
Ricky Nelson
Hugh O'Brian
Tony Perkins
Elvis Presley
Wayde Preston
Jan Provest
Debbie Reynolds
Dale Robertson

James Dean
Jimmy Dean
Eddie Fisher
Scott Forbes
Tennessee Ernie Ford
Four Aces
Four Lads
Annette Funicello
James Garner
Darlene Gillespie

Jimmy Rodgers
Tommy Sands
John Saxon
David Stollery
Gale Storm
Clint Walker
Guy Williams
Natalie Wood
Loretta Young
Jayne Mansfield

YOURS FREE FOR THE ASKING!

From COLORFOTO of Hollywood (Box 36469, Hollywood 36, Calif.)

For several years we have been experimenting with new reproduction techniques to capture the incomparable beauty and magnetism of color in our giant selection of Movie, TV and Recording Star Photos. Our efforts have finally been rewarded and now 'for the first time ever', we can offer you the most beautiful **COLOR PHOTOS** of the following stars. →

This offer is another FIRST from the largest distributors of Celebrity Photos in the World. **Rush your order today.** To order your pictures follow these simple instructions:

1. **Print the Names of the Stars Whose Pictures You Wish on a Plain Sheet of Paper.**
2. **Be Sure to Print Your Name and Address.**
3. **Enclose 10c (to cover mailing and handling costs) for EACH PICTURE you list — Order As Many As You Wish.**

NOTE: If you prefer we can send Air Mail (Enclose 50c extra) . . . or First Class Mail (Enclose 25c extra).

COLORFOTO Dept. D, 1472 Broadway New York 36, N. Y.

EXACT REPLICA

Army Grenade

(AS USED IN HAND COMBAT)

Yes, this is your chance to be the first in your neighborhood to have this realistic "weapon". It's an exact replica of the one used by the army and our marines in fierce hand-to-hand combat, to wipe out machine-gun nests, demolish trenches, "get" concealed snipers, defend against massed attack.

Just cock the firing mechanism, load the cap and you're ready! Imagine — you're a marine creeping up on that machine-gun nest, your grenade is in your hand. You creep close, low. Now you're in range, you pull the safety pin with your teeth and throw! Bull's eye, right into the nest. Blast! The machine gun flies out broken. Now silence. Your buddies cheer — the advance starts up again!

This grenade explodes 4 seconds after pulling pin as it strikes ground. Can't break. Heavy gauge steel firing mechanism. Uses standard caps. Can be exploded over and over. Comes complete with throwing instructions. (Parents: This toy grenade is completely harmless!) Clip ad, write your name and address clearly in margin and send it with $1.00 plus 25c shipping charge — cash, check or money order to:

JOSELY COMPANY, Dept. G3
1472 Broadway, New York 36, N. Y.
Canadian orders: send $1.50 money order

ADVERTISEMENT

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES
Dept. NM P. O. Box 1004
Nashville, Tennessee

FREE!

TO GET NAMES FOR OUR MAILING LIST

Treasure Chest OF PRIZED STAMPS FROM PIRATE STRONGHOLDS!

ALL DIFFERENT—colorful stamps from strange lands where pirates lived and looted—yours FREE!

IMAGINE receiving — FREE — a whole "treasure chest" of stamps from famous pirate strongholds around the globe!

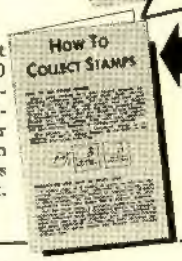
Just think — absolutely FREE — stamps from pirate hideouts like primitive Madagascar . . . Haiti . . . Barbados . . . the forgotten isles of St. Pierre and Miquelon . . . the fabled islands used as hideouts by the blood-thirsty pirates of centuries ago. Your imagination will be carried back to the days when cut-throat buccaneers like Captain Kidd and Blackbeard plundered treasure-laden ships across the seven seas and hid their booty on the very islands from which you will receive these FREE stamps. Most of these interesting stamps are *uncancelled,* which makes them all the more valuable.

What's more, you *also* get — FREE — 50 "*Mystery*" stamps. ALL DIFFERENT! These stamps have not been sorted as to value. Who knows what prized stamps you may find among them! In addition, you also get a *Free* copy of the informative "How to Collect Stamps."

Also Free! 50 MYSTERY STAMPS!

Mail Coupon NOW

Send coupon at once with 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing. Pirate stamps, 50 mystery stamps and copy of "How to Collect Stamps" will be sent to you immediately. Other interesting offers included for your inspection. If coupon has already been clipped, just send name and address plus 10¢ to: LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. 9-NC-3 Littleton, N. H.



ALSO FREE—IF YOU ACT AT ONCE!

LITTLETON STAMP CO.
Dept. 9-NC-3 Littleton, N. H.

Please send me a FREE "Treasure Chest" of stamps plus 50 "Mystery" stamps and free copy of "How to Collect Stamps." I enclose 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing. Also send other interesting stamp offers for my inspection. I understand that I am not obligated to buy any stamps from you—now or later.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

☐ CHECK HERE IF YOU WISH DISCOVERER ALBUM, and enclose only $1 more. Stamp magnifier and hinges included at no extra charge. Money back if not delighted.

FAMOUS DISCOVERER ALBUM
yours at an amazingly low price

Has spaces for 11,000 stamps. Packed with pictures, descriptions of all countries, colonies, etc. Spaces for flags, coats of arms. Complete guide for beginners. 176 pages. FULL-COLOR soil-proof cover. Yours for only $1 to help you get started. Check box at bottom of coupon. FREE MAGNIFIER AND STAMP HINGES included if you act at once.

GET THESE PRIZES
AT NO COST TO YOU!
OR CASH PROFITS

It's Quick, Easy and Fun Here's All You Do!

It's easy to earn these valuable prizes when you become a member of the Junior Sales Club. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING! Selling these lovely All Occasion Cards is amazingly easy because they would cost much more if sold in a store. You sell each box of 21 beautiful cards for the low bargain price of only $1.25. All your friends, relatives and neighbors will be anxious to buy such fine cards — in fact many members earn a prize in only one day. IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY EVEN KEEP AS YOUR PRIZE, 50c FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL! The first thing you do is pick out the prize you want. Then, simply fill out the coupon with your name and address and indicate whether you want 12 or 20 boxes. (If prize requires more than 20 boxes, start off with 20 boxes.) We send your cards on credit because WE TRUST YOU. You have 30 days to sell your cards. All we ask is that you return prepaid by Parcel Post any boxes you cannot sell within 30 days, keeping 50c for each box you do sell. The J.S.C.A. Club Plan is quick and easy! MAIL YOUR COUPON NOW!

More Boys Join J.S.C.A. Than Any Other Sales Club

NO MONEY TO SEND . . . NO MONEY TO SPEND

Junior Sales Club of America

SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

JUNIOR SALES CLUB OF AMERICA
SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS. DEPT. NC-1

Enroll me as a member of the J.S.C.A. and send to me AT ONCE, FREE Membership Card, FREE Prize Catalog, complete details on how to get valuable prizes plus a supply of All Occasion Card boxes to sell as checked below:

☐ 12 BOXES ☐ 20 BOXES

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ ZONE_____ STATE_____